

# DUSSELDORF DRAMA: WILL ALLIES INTERVENE?

# The Daily Mirror

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No. 4,747.

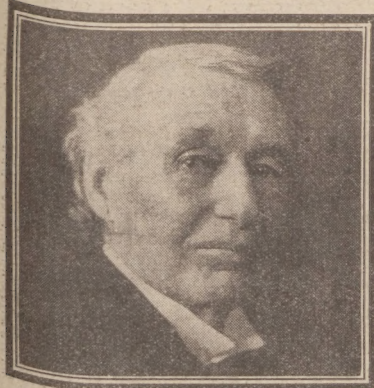
Registered at the G.P.O.  
as a Newspaper.

MONDAY, JANUARY 13, 1919

[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

## SIR CHARLES WYNDHAM ANSWERS HIS FINAL CALL



The latest portrait of the late Sir Charles Wyndham. He was eighty-two years of age.



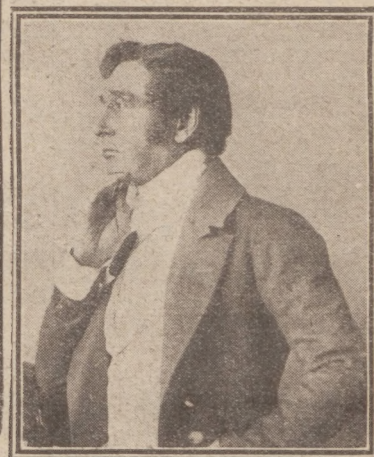
An admirable portrait of Sir Charles as David Garrick, taken in his dressing-room.



Sir Charles Wyndham and Miss Mary Moore in "David Garrick." His impersonation of the famous actor was one of the Wyndham masterpieces.



Lady Wyndham (Miss Mary Moore), partner in the late actor's successes, was with him at the last.



Sir Charles as Capt. Dudley Smooth in "Money," one of his most finished impersonations.



Sir Charles Wyndham and Miss Mary Moore in "Rebellious Susan." Such a display of keen and delicate comedy as they gave in this play is rarely witnessed on the stage.



Sir Charles Wyndham in another "Rebellious Susan" situation. The actor, who has just passed away, was never more happily at home than in this most successful of comedies.

A host of playgoers, as well as a wide circle of personal friends, will deplore the passing away of Sir Charles Wyndham, one of the truest gentlemen and most distinguished

players who ever trod the boards. The veteran actor, who was eighty-two, died early yesterday morning at his Regent's Park residence.



# SIR CHARLES WYNNDHAM DEAD.

Great Actor Falls Victim to Influenza.

## "DAVID GARRICK" FAME.

We regret to announce that Sir Charles Wyndham, the distinguished actor, died early yesterday morning at his residence in Regent's Park, N.W.

Sir Charles, who was in his eighty-second year, had been suffering from influenza, and had been in bed about a week.

He passed peacefully away in the presence of Lady Wyndham—Miss Mary Moore—who had shared so many of his stage successes.

In the death of Sir Charles Wyndham the stage has lost one of its most notable exponents of dramatic art.

Born at Liverpool on March 23, 1837, he became "stage struck" at an early age, and in order to kill his craving for the theatre became a doctor.

He served as a surgeon with the Federal Army in the American Civil War. Tiring of the theatre of war, he tried his luck as an actor in New York with John Wilkes Booth, the actor, who subsequently assassinated President Lincoln.

After being dismissed for incompetency by the future murderer, he went back to the Army in 1864.

Next winter he joined Mrs. John Wood's company at the Olympic Theatre, New York.

## COMEDY OF NERVOUS HERO.

Amusing Story of Sir Charles' Second Failure on the Stage.

It is curious that one of those long speeches for the delivery of which the later years he became so famous brought about his downfall.

He was playing a hero who was desperately in love with the heroine, and who apologised for his infatuation in an interminable utterance which commenced with the words, "I am drunk with love and enthusiasm."

Paralysed with stage fright, he broke down. "I am drunk," he stammered, and there he stuck, while the audience tittered.

Again the young actor was dismissed for incompetency, but, just as Disraeli avenged himself on the House of Commons, so Wyndham persevered in the teeth of his second failure.

He came back to England in 1865, and first appeared in London in 1866, as Sir Arthur Lascelles in "All is Not What It Seems." He made a hit as Hatchett in Burnand's burlesque of "Black-Eyed Susan."

But his first real triumph was in 1874 at the Old Court Theatre, in "Brighton," where he created the part of Bob Sackville.

"The Great Divorce Case" and "Hot Water," in 1876, paved the way for "Pink Dominoes," in 1877.

After ten years of "Pink Dominoes" and "Betsy" and "Wild Oats," the actor sighed for higher themes, and in a happy moment he hit upon his great part in his greatest play, "David Garrick."

Sir Charles played it at Sandringham and Windsor, in Berlin, in Petrograd, and in Moscow. He knew German to well that, in the scenes, he acted in German in Germany and gained great applause.

The Garrick period was followed by the Jones period. Sir Charles produced a long series of comedies by Mr. Henry Arthur Jones, including "The Bangle Shop," "The Case of the Rebellious Susan," "The Physician," and "The Liars."

Sir Charles was twice married. His first wife was Emma, daughter of Mr. J. Silberman, who died in 1916.

Sir Charles was created a knight in 1902.

## MOTOR "MILLINERS."

New Profession at Which Women Can Earn £1,000 a Year.

Luxurious habits, forgone for "the duration," will be contrabanded once more, and the demand for the amenities of life will offer many opportunities to women.

For instance, they can make £1,000 a year by decorating the interior of motor-cars with that feminine touch no male hand can emulate.

"My firm has realised more and more how women buyers want comfort and good looks in their car," said Miss Edgewell, an American lady designer, to *The Daily Mirror*. "Dress-maker to the cars, they called me in the U.S.A."

She chooses the materials, the colours of cushions and leather, the paint, and plan the design of the interior.

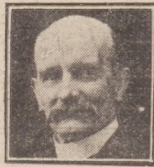
"Good luggage space is essential. Drawers and boxes under seats, lockable and dustproof, are needed for clothes. Women like a removable polished floor over wool because so many skirts are soiled on oily dirty floors."

## CONFIRMATION OF PRINCE GEORGE.

The confirmation of the Prince George, fourth son of the King and Queen, took place at Sandringham Church yesterday. The service was conducted by the Archbishop of York, The King and Queen, Queen Alexandra, the Queen of Norway, with the Crown Prince of Norway, the Princess Mary, the Princess Victoria and the Prince Henry were present.



Lieut.-Col. Francis B. Sykes, D.S.O., R.F.A., who has been awarded a second bar to his D.S.O. for conspicuous gallantry.



Col. Sir Frederick Lugard, G.C.M.G., C.B., D.S.O., who is resigning his appointment as Governor-General of Nigeria.

## FILM STAR ILL.

Miss Mary Pickford a Victim of Influenza—Serious Condition.

EARNED £276,000 IN TWO YEARS.

LOS ANGELES (California).

Mary Pickford, the highest-salaried movie star in the world, is seriously ill from influenza. Her temperature is 103. Her physician reports that her chances of recovery are not good—Wireless Press.

In the film world Miss Mary Pickford's name is one to conjure with, and her smile and pout are known to many thousands.

In her teens she was a star and was only nineteen in 1913 when she was screened in a "Good Little Devil."

It was stated in the Supreme Court at New York once that in two years she earned £276,000. In 1918 she appeared through a megaphone to a vast crowd in New York to subscribe to the Liberty Loan. Among other things she gave an ambulance to the American Forces.

## ACCIDENT TO 15 WAACS.

One Girl Dies from Injuries Caused by Burst Stove.

An inquest will be held at Brighton to-day on Annie Scholey, aged eighteen, a member of the W.A.A.C.

It appears that the W.A.A.C.s were having a social gathering at Crowborough Camp, and the room was being heated by a slow combustion stove.

From some unexplained cause the stove suddenly burst and fifteen girls were injured by flying fragments, five so seriously that they were taken to hospital, where Annie Scholey succumbed to her injuries.

## DELAYED LETTER STORY.

Engagement Incident Told by Wife in a Case at Bath.

When Mrs. Ethel Webster, of Hinton Charterhouse, summoned her husband, Second-Lieutenant John Patrick Webster, 3rd Battalion Manchester Regiment, at Bath on Saturday for failing to maintain her and asking for a separation, it was stated that the wedding only took place on April 27 at East Coker.

Mrs. Webster said she wrote to her prospective husband when he was overseas breaking off the engagement because she thought then there was someone she might like better. She told of the letter, which, having been read-dressed from the front, arrived when they had been married two days.

In July they went to London, having arranged to go on to Cleethorpes, where they were to make their home. They stayed at an hotel on July 25, but her husband rose before six o'clock and left the hotel.

Although she had received repeated letters since, couched in most affectionate terms, she had never seen him since left that day in court.

Defendant on oath declared his conviction that he was not the father of a child shortly to be born, and said he deserted his wife because he believed she was corresponding with another man.

The Bench granted the wife a separation and ordered defendant to pay her £1 a week.

## FIRE THAT HAS LASTED ELEVEN DAYS.

The great fire at Ledney-street, Bethnal Green, at the depot of the Great Eastern Railway Company, which broke out on New Year's Day, was still burning yesterday, having occupied the attention of the London Fire Brigade for eleven days and nights.

## LUXEMBURG REPUBLIC.

A republic has been proclaimed in Luxembourg. The Grand Duchess is reported to have retired to a chateau in the vicinity of the city.—Reuter.

A Canadian V.C. and M.C., Lieutenant-Colonel George Randolph Pearkes, I.R.C., is announced in the *London Gazette*, won the D.S.O.

## PRINCESS "PAT."

To Be Married at Westminster Abbey on February 27.

## BRIDE TO DESIGN DRESSES.

The wedding of H.R.H. Princess Patricia of Connaught with Commander the Hon. Alexander Ramsay, R.N., will take place at Westminster Abbey on Thursday, February 27.

The choice of the Abbey as the scene of the wedding ceremony is as unusual as the romance which led up to the betrothal of a princess to a commoner.

Most royal marriages are solemnised in the Chapel Royal, St. James', but it is a choice that will be immensely popular with the public.

Although the royal wedding is to be quite informal, it is certain to be exceedingly picturesque.

There is, for instance, to be a long train of bridesmaids, and they will be dressed after the Princess's own designs.

She is tremendously popular in England, Canada and America, and it must not be forgotten that the famous Princess Patricia's Light Infantry, one of the first Canadian battalions raised during the war, bore her name as a sign of the affection with which she was regarded.

## KULTUR IN FIGURES.

5,611 Casualties from Air Raids and Sea Bombardments.

Kultur took a heavy toll of civilian life as the result of air raids and bombardments from the sea.

The official figures of air raids and sea bombardments are now available, and are as follows:

### AIRSHIP RAIDS.

	Killed.	Injured.
Civilians	498	1,236
Service men	68	212

### AEROPLANE RAIDS.

	Killed.	Injured.
Civilians	612	1,650
Service men	238	400

### SEA BOMBARDMENTS.

	Killed.	Injured.
Civilians	143	604
Service men	14	30

This makes a grand total of 5,611 casualties. On twelve occasions, however, the gasbags failed to claim a victim, while the five first aeroplane raids were an equal fiasco from the point of view of the apostles of frightfulness.

On thirteen other occasions Gothas visited us, but without causing any casualties. In all there were 107 raids from December 15, 1918, to June 17, 1919, the heaviest casualties being Zeppelins, October 13-14, 1915 (77 killed and 124 injured), and aeroplanes, June 13, 1917 (162 killed and 432 injured).

## BURGLARS' BUSINESS EYE

Door Burst to Get at Valuable Cloth—Thieves Disturbed.

The Sykes fraternity keep a sharp eye on the valuable things of the moment.

Burglars yesterday morning entered the premises of Messrs. Charles Filmer and Co., wholesale woollen merchants, Whitcombe-street, but were disturbed and left without any booty.

They burst the front door, which was heavily bolted and padlocked, and got into the shop where several thousand pounds worth of bales of cloth are stocked.

Several bales stacked near the door were ready for removal.

Discovery of a similar kind have been taking place in London, the incentive being the scarcity and high price of all kinds of cloths.

Spirit Robbery.—Thieves broke into and stole spirits from the premises of Messrs. Stalland and Co., wine merchants, Pantion-street.

## BOLSHEVISTS BEATEN.

Estonian Success—Knut Tsar Abolished Revived by Trotsky.

An Estonian official communiqué states that Estonian troops drove the Bolsheviks out of a number of villages, capturing prisoners.

Finnish troops cut off the enemy forces, also capturing prisoners. The enemy evacuated Vase.

Worse Than Tsar.—Trotsky, says Reuter, has reintroduced military discipline in the Red Army, including corporal punishment, which was abolished by the ex-Tsar.

Bolshevist Brag.—A Bolshevik communiqué "on the Red front," claims advances at various points, but says that "the enemy is advancing along the Perm railway (Asiatic-European Russia), and also claiming setting huge stores of food, including 1,000,000 partridges from Petchora.—Wireless Press.

Mittau Evacuated.—A message from Zurich to the *Metin* states that the German troops have evacuated Mittau and have withdrawn to Libau. Exchange.

## HUGE FLOUR CARGO ARRIVES.

An immense cargo of flour, valued at £11,000, reached Queenstown yesterday aboard the large sailing ship *Lancing* from Melbourne, Barbados and New Orleans.

Captain Clepon was washed overboard and drowned during the voyage.

## 'EMPEROR OF SAHARA' SHOT BY WIFE.

Man Whose Exploits Made World Laugh.

## LONG ISLAND DRAMA.

NEW YORK, Sunday.

Mme. Lebaudy, the wife of Jacques Lebaudy, the so-called "Emperor of the Sahara," has shot and killed her husband at Westbury, Long Island.—Reuter.

An Exchange message says Mme. Lebaudy, who is now detained at her own home under guard, is in a state of collapse and unable to make a statement.

Lebaudy separated from her some time ago, though there was no legal separation, and it is alleged that a week ago he visited his wife at her home and beat her.

On Saturday night he revisited the house and kicked in the door, whereupon Mme. Lebaudy fired five shots at him.

They were married in France in 1903.

### HIS ARMY OF FIVE.

Jacques Lebaudy inherited the wealth made by his father, the late Jules Lebaudy, the French millionaire sugar refiner, and was, to put it mildly, "eccentric."

It was in 1903 that he proclaimed himself to an astonished world as Jacques I., Emperor of the Sahara, King of the Atlas, Duke of Ariou and Commander of the Faithful.

Since that period he has been the central figure in a whole series of Opera Bouffes incidents, but in 1915 he had a rest in a New York asylum, as he had proved to be much for him. He was found, on Long Island, riding a white charger, leading an army of five messenger boys.

He also bought a number of horses and cows for the purpose of organising a cavalry regiment of Long Island farmers to join the Allies.

He will, however, probably be best remembered by his extraordinary scheme for converting the Sahara into a Garden of Eden.

Amazing preparations were made for the expedition to his Empire, and a magnificent outfit, including camou, sceptres and ermine, was ordered. But he declined to foot the bill, and a hard-hearted firm reclaimed their goods.

Some years ago he came to London in great style.

## BIGGEST LOAN EVER.

Last Week of War Bonds to Beat U.S. Bid for World's Record.

The biggest financial campaign in history will come to an end this week-end; War Bonds, which have beaten all records, are to be withdrawn on Saturday.

A week ago the total of War Bond sales had reached the stupendous figure of £1,461,945,597—an average of £22,000,000 a week for the sixty-six weeks they had been on issue.

Last week's total will probably bring the total up to £1,500,000,000, and in this final week the National War Savings Committee hope to add another 100 millions.

"If we succeed in doing this and reach a total for the whole campaign of £1,600,000,000, we shall leave the world's record to the recent fourth American Liberty Loan—more than 200 millions behind," Mr. George Sutton told *The Daily Mirror*.

The 15s. 6d. War Savings Certificates, of course, will continue on sale.

## BUENOS AIRES CRISIS.

Strike "Settled" but Anarchy Continues—Russians Interned.

An Exchange message yesterday said the strike at Buenos Aires had ended and that the sympathetic strike was expected to cease to-day, but a Reuter's message states that, in spite of the strikers' leaders having come to an agreement with the employers, disorders were continuing yesterday morning.

Cavalry have been ordered from Balta province. The food situation is critical, the Anarchists threaten to kill anyone distributing food, and even draw cordons around grocers' and chemists' shops.

Fighting was particularly severe in the Russian quarter. General Dellepiane has ordered all Russian agitators to be arrested and interned aboard warships.—Reuter.

New York Strike Ends.—The New York leaders decided late on Saturday night to resume immediately pending arbitration by the War Labour Board, whose decision they will accept.

## NEWS ITEMS.

Brighton Strike Over.—Workmen affected by the strike on the L.B. and S.C.R. at Lancing will resume work to-day.

Ministry Thanks Workers.—Workers of the Royal Ordnance factories have received the thanks of the Minister of Munitions for services rendered in time of stress.

India Office.—It is, of course, Sir S. P. Sinha who is the new Under-Secretary of State for India, and not Sir Ganga Singh Bahadur, the Maharaja of Bikaner.



# WILL ALLIES HAVE TO INTERVENE AT DUSSELDORF?

City Under Dictatorship of a Matrimonial Agent and a Russian Jewess.

## BOLSHEVISTS' BOASTS AND THREATS.

Berlin Turmoil—Spandau Retaken by Noske.

Clearly the present position at Dusseldorf is serious, says Reuter's special correspondent, and it remains a question whether the Allied troops may not be compelled to intervene for the restoration of order.

The Belgian authorities have already been applied to for protection, and many important citizens have sought sanctuary on the left bank of the river.

FROM G. WARD PRICE.

WITH THE BRITISH ARMIES, GERMANY.

(Received yesterday.)  
Bolshevism has broken out on the very threshold of the British zone of occupation in Germany.

Ever since Christmas Eve the growing anarchy of the advanced Socialists, or the Spartacus Party, in Berlin has been daily bringing Germany nearer civil war, and now the red flag has been hoisted on buildings within sight of the Allied outpost line at Dusseldorf.

By a sudden and carefully planned stroke the Bolshevik Socialists established their authority in the town, seized the offices of the principal newspaper, the *Dusseldorfer News*, and compelled the staff to bring it out under the title, "The Red Flag of the Lower Rhine," with a leading article in praise of Bolshevism and its aims.

## STRIKERS' VICTORY.

Metal Works Directors Give Way Under Threat of Machine Guns.

The Lord Mayor of Dusseldorf, the prefect who is representative of central government in the district, and about 150 other officials and prominent citizens were warned only just in time to leave the town and escape being captured by Bolsheviks, to be held as hostages against the intervention of Allied forces.

In meetings which were held the Spartacus leaders announced that the time had come for Bolshevik principles, and that if the Allies interfered they would be disposed of with a rapidity that would take their breath away.

Mr. Ward Price goes on to say that the workers at the Rhensish Metal Goods and Machine Works in the town posted machine guns to command the offices and demanded a minimum wage, to which eventually the directors acceded.

A bridge connects the residential suburb on the left bank of the Rhine with the main part of the city.

On this bridge are outposts of the Belgian Army of occupation, whose zone is bounded by the Rhine, while to the eastern side of the river the boundary of the British bridgehead almost touches the outskirts of Dusseldorf at Benrath.

## DUSSELDORF'S FEAR.

Police President Asks Allies to Occupy City Against Bolsheviks.

A few days ago the police president of Dusseldorf drove across the river to the headquarters of one of our British Divisions, and asked that the battalion might be sent to occupy his city and maintain order, as he feared Bolshevik troubles there.

The reply was that, by the terms of the armistice, Dusseldorf was in the neutral zone, which is at present unoccupied by the Allies, though of course they reserved the right to do so in case of need.

In any case it was pointed out that Dusseldorf is considered by the armistice as in part neutral zone attached to the Belgian sphere.

The whole situation in the interior of Germany becomes more serious each day. The spread of this Spartacist madness in Germany, which is the diseased form that freedom has taken in people suddenly liberated from the iron regime of militarism and autocracy, questions likely to confront the Allies with the war into Germany and save not only the Germans themselves, but the rest of Europe, from further contamination.

It would be a very grave task, which no one among the Allies would accept willingly.

German Bolsheviks themselves boast they don't fear suppression by the Allies because they would win over our troops to their side. Russians relied to disarm the German forces sent against them, and a victory by contagion is far less likely to be won against the Allies than it was against the Germans.

## MANY APPEALS TO ALLIES FROM CITIZENS.

Police Stations Occupied and Arms Seized by Extremists.

FROM G. WARD PRICE.

DUSSELDORF, Thursday (received yesterday.)  
The seizure of the control of this Rhineland town by German Bolsheviks (details of which I telegraphed yesterday) is being followed up today by fresh acts of violence.

Dusseldorf, one of the greatest iron manufacturing towns in Germany, with over 400,000 inhabitants, is at present under the dictatorship of a deserter from Germany named Ochel, who before the war carried on the typical German business of matrimonial agent.

He fled from military service into Holland, where he used to produce a Socialist newspaper called *Der Kampf*.

The Poppaea of this local Bolshevik Nero is a Russian Jewess, called Zenerstok, who has nominally fulfilled the role in Dusseldorf of correspondent of the Russian Bolshevik Telegraph Agency.

### BOLSHEVIST AGENTS.

This woman has a colleague named Ivanoff, and it is said by those who know them that beyond doubt they are intermediaries by whom Bolshevik money is distributed in this part of Germany to organise a Spartacus commune on the Berlin plan.

The Rhine here forms the boundary of the Belgian zone of occupation, and the news that is constantly reaching the Belgian outpost shows that the Spartacus party, which began by seizing the offices of the chief local newspaper, are now undisputed masters of the whole of Dusseldorf on the right bank of the river.

They have opened the prisons and set loose 170 prisoners.

During last night they occupied all the police stations and seized arms.

Of the police of the city one-half are suspected of pro-Bolshevist sympathies, while the town guard of 1,500 is entirely on their side.

### DEFENCELESS CITIZENS.

The citizens of Dusseldorf are thus defenceless in the grip of the Bolshevik party, and they send constant appeals across the bridge for the Allied forces to come to free them.

I was in the Belgian commandant's office this morning when a deputation arrived from the police asking him to give liberty from during a meeting. The officer replied that he had no authority to interfere.

While I was with the Lord Mayor of Dusseldorf, Herr Knopp, this morning—a refugee under Belgian protection—he kept receiving news from his rebel city of new seizures of private people on the grounds that they belonged to the hated bourgeoisie.

## MYSTERIOUS HUN CRUISER

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.

From the Skaw it is reported that a large German cruiser, flying the Imperial war flag, yesterday evening passed the Skaw, steaming south, at full speed into the Kattegat.—Reuter.



Herr Liebknecht. Herr Ledebour.  
Liebknecht is reported to have been killed, and Ledebour is said to have been captured.

## FIGHTING STILL RAGING IN BERLIN STREETS.

Herr Ledebour Captured by Ebert's Government Troops.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.

Yesterday afternoon an armistice was arrived at between the Government and the Spartacus workers and soldiers in the newspaper district, but it was broken and the fighting resumed.

The Government have now about 40,000 soldiers in Berlin, the main object of the concentration of troops being to safeguard the preparations for the elections to the National Assembly.

During the fighting around the *Vorwerk* office the Spartacus following had 400 killed and many wounded.

The Spartacists are still in possession of part of the *Tageblatt* building.  
Ledebour, the old Spartacus leader, and Ernst Meyer, a prominent Jew, were arrested yesterday by Government soldiers. The Government is issuing frequent proclamations, declaring that the Red Spartacus movement will soon be crushed by the workmen of Berlin, but up till now there is no sign of this taking place.

### PIERCE BATTLE EXPECTED.

It is expected that new sanguinary resultless battles will take place to-day.—Exchange.

A special message from Berlin to the *National Tidende* states that Noske, with four regiments and a large number of volunteers recaptured the greater part of Spandau.

The Spartacus leader was captured and shot.

The *Frankfurter Zeitung* says that two cannon and flame-throwers were used against the *Vorwerk* building. The front part of the building was demolished, while handkerchiefs and pieces of white paper were waved and 300 Spartacists surrendered.—Central News.

"Russian Army Coming."—Radek has directed an appeal to the German Spartacists stating that a Russian army is on its way to Berlin.

### BOLSHEVIST RALLY.

From all parts of Germany crowds are on their way to the capital, and at Hanover 2,000 Spartacus followers commandeered a railway train and are making for Berlin.—Exchange.

Socialist Republic in Bremen.—A Socialist Republic has been proclaimed in Bremen.

Eichhorn's Successor.—Herr Richter (says the *Frankfurter Zeitung*) has been appointed Chief of Police.—Central News.

Turmoil in Towns.—Hundreds of Russian Bolshevik agents are spread through Germany, working by means of large sums of Russian money.

Bolshevist riots are continuing in a number of other towns, Stuttgart, Augsburg, Hamburg, Bremen, Essen and Munich, at which place there was violent fighting.—Exchange.



Bolshevism has broken out in the Rhine city of Dusseldorf. This photograph of the city was taken before the war by Horace Grant, "The Daily Mirror" photographer, while flying in a Zeppelin. He was the first British journalist to make a trip in one of these giant airships.

## CLEARING WAY FOR PEACE PARLEY.

Renewal of Armistice Discussed Yesterday.

## FOCH AT MEETING.

The Supreme Inter-Allied War Council met yesterday in Paris to make arrangements for the first sitting of the Peace Conference on January 20 and to discuss prolongation of the armistice.

An official communiqué issued last night states that the Council met at the Quai d'Orsay at 2.30 yesterday afternoon, and considered various matters connected with the renewal of the armistice with Germany which were raised by Marshal Foch.

There, after sitting in informal conference, they proceeded to an exchange of views in regard to the procedure and other questions connected with the future Peace Conference. There were present: President Wilson, M. Clemenceau, Signor Orlando, Mr. Lloyd George, M. Pichon, Baron Sonnino, Mr. Lansing and Mr. Balfour.

Marshal Foch, General Bliss and General Sir Henry Wilson were present during part of the proceedings.

A meeting of the Imperial War Cabinet will be held in Paris at eleven o'clock this morning to discuss the results of the conference.

## FOCH THE FIRST ARRIVAL.

Large Crowds Gather to Witness Famous Assembly.

Early yesterday afternoon a large crowd collected to witness the arrival of the members of the Supreme Council, says a Reuter special message from Paris, but only the earliest comers were in time to see Marshal Foch, whose motor drove up at two o'clock.

Shortly after Marshal Foch came Mr. Lansing, with an American officer.

At 2.25 President Wilson arrived, wearing, like Mr. Lansing, the proverbially British silk hat.

The President, who was with his wife and Admiral Grayson, left them in the car and entered the palace alone, carrying a large portfolio.

The next member to arrive was M. Clemenceau, who drove up looking very serious.

Mr. Lloyd George arrived, wearing a bowler, and Mr. Balfour, with a Homburg hat placed rakishly on the back of his head.

The meeting to-day will be in the Clock Room, where the delegates will sit at a horseshoe table. Down each side of the table will be thirteen seats.

PARIS, Sunday.

Polish Question.—The principal question examined by the Superior War Council concerns the conditions for an additional Armistice Convention for the conference at Treves on January 15.

The Chief Inter-Allied Command considers it indispensable that the two Polish divisions, which are to be sent to Poland, shall be supported by a certain number of Allied detachments, thus permitting the military occupation of the Danzig-Thorn railway line and the maintenance of communication with the west.—Wireless Press.

## FRANCE AND LENINITES.

Without making any actual proposal, the British Government recently asked the French Government their opinion on inviting all the Governments constituted in Russia to send representatives to the Peace Conference.

M. Pichon (according to the *Humanite*, which published the text) in his reply paid a tribute to the generous spirit of the British Government, but added: "The French Government cannot approve of such a suggestion, which takes no heed of the principles that have ever guided its policy, and that of the other Powers, in dealing with Russia."

## BOMBING OF LEMBERG.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.

The *Neue Freie Presse* publishes a message from Przemyśl that Ukraine troops are still bombarding Lemberg by day and night and that bombs are being dropped from aeroplanes.

At Pressburg there is continuous fighting between Hungarians and Czech-Slovaks.—Central News.

## WHERE IS TIRPITZ?

Count Reventlow, in the *Deutsche Tageszeitung*, appeals to Admiral Tirpitz to reveal his whereabouts and put an end to "the unscrupulous and perfidious campaign of slander" against him.—Central News.



# Derry & Toms

## Great Winter Sale

### throughout January

#### The Luxury of Fine Furs

—Derry & Toms make it possible this month at a price which means true economy



Children's real White Thibet Coat TIES and Pillow MUFF, as sketch. These furs may be carefully washed. Reduced from 5 gns. to **30/-** a Set.



Skunk Opossum STOLE, very luxuriously skinned, beautifully marked, and new pouch-shaped MUFF. Reduced from 15 gns. to (the Set) **8 gns.**



A COAT that can be recommended for hard everyday wear in Sable Marmot, as coat illustrated. Rich Brown colour, soft pliable skins, perfectly matched, with large and deep collar of Skunk Opossum. 46 and 48 inches in length, lined soft satin. Two useful outside pockets. Also in O.S. Reduced from 35 gns. to **18 gns.**



Luxurious STOLE in real natural Raccoon straight animal shape beautifully mounted head and throat. Reduced from 5 gns. to **49/6**

#### SOME OTHER TYPICAL BARGAINS.

48 inch Seal Oney COAT. Reduced from 24 gns. to **14 Gns.**  
 48 inch Seal Oney COAT with 15 inch border and deep collar of Skunk Wallaby. Reduced from 29 gns. to **15 Gns.**  
 3/4 Real Russian Furry Kim COAT. Skunk Opossum. Reduced from 21 gns. to **11 Gns.**  
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 6 Beautiful Natural Raccoon animal shape STOLE. Reduced from 5 gns. to **49/6**  
 Real Natural Fox animal shaped STOLE. Reduced from 9 gns. to **4 1/2 Gns.**  
 All Furs sent Carriage Paid to any part of the U.K.  
 The Furs Department is on the Ground Floor.

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Splendid value in Winter Weight DRESSING GOWNS in various shades of Grey, Browns and Blues. Originally 60/- Reduced to **59/6**  
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7 Dozen only best quality Zephyr DAY SHIRTS, soft double or stiff cuffs, with soft polo collar and extra cuffs to match. To-day's price 14/-, Sale Price **11/4**  
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 50 Dozen superior quality Dark Grey and Heather Mixtures Irish KNOTT CLOCKS. To-day's value 40/-, 6 Pairs for 31/-, Sale Price **3/8**  
 Gent's FUR ANGLELOUR HATS in all the latest shades. Fur Hats **5/6** Veltour Hats **23/6**  
 8 Dozen only famous Walsley All Wool Winter Weight PANTS and VESTS, short or long sleeves. Guaranteed unshrinkable. Usual price 20/6 and 12/6, Sale Price **22/9** Pants or **23/9**  
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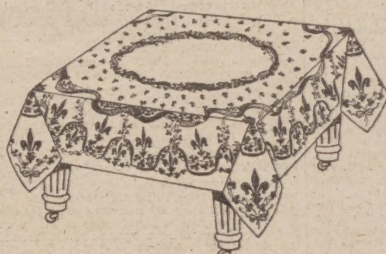
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 Serviettes to match 22 1/2 in. square. Usually 25/6 doz. Sale Price **19/6** doz.

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Princess Petticoats in French Cambric, hand embroidered. To-day's value 18/11. Reduced to **10/-**

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120 doz. Ladies' Ringwood Gloves. In Greys, Beavers and Mixtures. To-day's value, a pair 2/11. Sale Price **2/3**

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100 doz. Ladies' heavy Artificial Silk and Cotton Hose. In Black, White, Champagne, Grey & Moiré. To-day's value, a pair, 3/11. Sale Price **3/11**  
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 Rich Silk Fancy Stripe and Plaid Ribbons, 5 1/2, 10 1/2 and 12 1/2 wide. Usual prices from 5/11 to 8/11 a yard. Sale Price **3/11**

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# Daily Mirror

MONDAY, JANUARY 13, 1919.

## A NEW WORLD OR THE OLD MUDDLE?

THERE was a sense of satisfaction and relief in the public mind during the week-end to read that the Peace Conference is at last—well, not getting to work precisely, but preparing to get to work: for the preliminary meetings this week are amongst the Allies only, and concern the procedure of the actual Peace Conference, with the order and nature of the points to be discussed.

Still, once we get them going (it is popularly felt) they may continue to "go." And we may get certainty, instead of utter confusion; light, instead of darkness; settlement, instead of growing and ever more dangerous unrest. For every country in the world, not only the belligerents, has been exasperated by what Sir Robert Borden has called the "regrettable but unavoidable" delay amongst the delegates.

Those same delegates, from our side, seem to have left in the machinery and with the spirit of the new world. Several journeyed by aeroplane. A symptom! A hint to them, as well as to us, that affairs are changed, and therefore that the old prejudices must not be brought back, only faintly furnished up, from a meeting which has it in its power to make new worlds for old!

We know only too well that many old and tired men will take part in the great dispute.

The powers of reaction will be strong. The fate of the world does still hang in the balance, even after the result of the appeal to force is known. But ideas make force and precede it. So the question briefly is will the ideas of these men at this Conference be as it were latent explosives calculated to blow children yet unborn into death? Will our magicians bring back a new world or an old one?

We do not know. But we can say this—since we last wrote on the subject the League of Nations idea, and all hopeful ideas connected with it, have undergone a strange vicissitude.

During the last few weeks those ideas have seemed to grow out of fashion, to die down, to be regarded as the dream part of the parley: things to be left over, deferred, and finally, no doubt, dropped and forgotten.

Then, quite lately, General Smuts' pamphlet and such pronouncements as the new one lately from Mr. Asquith have revived the thought and the hope. General Smuts and President Wilson will be there to forward the League, to bring it into life.

And they will have to get to work early, for it appears that the League of Nations is to be one of the first items discussed amongst the Allies: which is, in one way, ominous enough.

This speed to come to the point may mean that the one party seeks, at the outset, to clear the League of Nations out of the way; realising that, if not so "mopped up," it will impede subsequent deliberation.

From their own point of view, they are right.

The League of Nations is indeed not an "item" at all.

It is the dominant principle which must affect all negotiation, all adjustment. If you want to get rid of it you must get rid of it at the outset. This and next week will see the struggle to remove this lumber, according to one party's view, or to hold up this light, according to the view of the others.

W. M.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Justice is not postponed. A perfect equity adjusts its balance in all parts of life. Every secret is told, every crime is punished, every virtue rewarded, every wrong redressed, in silence and certainty.—Emerson.

## IF EVERYTHING WERE NATIONALISED

### WOULD IT ALL BE AS THE TELEPHONE IS NOW?

By A TIRED SUBSCRIBER.

THE other day I had a peculiarly trying morning with the telephone.

It rang me, but I could not succeed in ringing it.

It filled the room with its row. Then, when I went, it said nothing. I heard a murmur of myriad voices—scraps of conversation—glimmers of talk. Then I heard a presiding voice say: "Number, please?"

I said: "You rang me up."

"Sorry you were troubled."

This happened twice.

Then somebody who lived in a town near London (where I know nobody) rang me up and was very cross with me because I was the wrong number. I had to submit patiently to the rude sound of this stranger's voice wrangling with me from a distance.

For a long time the stranger was rude to

Yes!—nationalisation. No doubt. A great thing. But nationalisation alone isn't enough. We want nationalisation with, also, competence directing it. Otherwise. . . . With my telephone experience fresh in mind, I imagined "what it will be like" when railways, too, are nationalised.

"Ticket for Oxbridge, please."

"No tickets. Ticket engaged."

At last, a ticket.

I get into the train. Train marked Oxbridge I look at my ticket. Ticket marked Camelford. Wrong ticket. "Sorry you've been troubled."

Buy new ticket.

Get into train. Train makes mistake. Shouldn't have been labelled Oxbridge. Goes to Camelford. I go to Camelford. Complain to stationmaster. "Sorry you've been troubled."

Any trains back? "Trains engaged."

Or, "Very sorry, wrong train"

Horrible vision!

And so it might be with all the other things, public things, great things nationalised. Unless we realise that a high standard of com-

## IF WE REFORMED MEN'S DRESS . . .

TO WHAT PERIOD DO DRESS REFORMERS WISH US (MEN) TO RETURN?

PRE-HISTORIC?



SAXON?



NORMAN?



TUDOR?



STUART?



PURITAN?



EARLY GEORGIAN?



LATE GEORGIAN?



VICTORIAN?



How should we reform it? The desire for some change is evident. But what sort of a change?—(By W. K. Haselden.)

me, and ended (in a feminine voice) by reminding me that I was "no gentleman."

This was trying, if true. The insults of utter strangers, liable at all times to resound in one's house, are part of the price we pay for the "great convenience" of the telephone, as we have it at present under nationalisation. However, I got rid of the stranger at the town near London by assuring her that I wasn't to blame and asking her very kindly to be so very good as to ring the right number next time, please, if she didn't mind and would forgive my mentioning it.

Then I thought I would ring up somebody. So I asked for a number. And, almost immediately, I was rewarded with: "Number engaged."

I tried again. "What number was it you wanted?" I repeat. "Number engaged."

I put it down in despair. I sink to sleep in my chair. I am rung again. I rush to the telephone. "Sorry you were troubled."

petence must go with a general tendency towards nationalisation!

At present, the tendency towards nationalisation is accompanied by a sort of sinking-back-into-the-armchair sensation on the parts both of nationalists and nationalised.

The public hear that there are to be no more private doctors, for example: Harley-street to be municipalised. The public sigh. Now everything will be all right. Free doctors for everybody! Let's begin at once.

But the panel-doctor idea? Ah, we know.

And the Harley-street municipalised doctor? Like the national telephone? "Number engaged." Slight mistake! Municipal prussic acid, instead of municipal quinine. "Sorry you were killed."

Operation for appendicitis. "Find you didn't have it. Little mistake. Sorry you were troubled. Wrong number, in fact. Shall I ring you again?"

And so it might go on.

Oh, let us get competence as well as nationalisation!

A. M. K.

## EDUCATION AND SEX.

### THE NEED FOR WISE INSTRUCTION AMONGST THE YOUNG.

#### INNOCENCE OR IGNORANCE?

IN spite of your leader, I hold that there is a time when the young know and should know nothing about sex.

Is a pedantic instruction to be forced upon them in this innocent period?

I for one would not send my children to any school where such instruction was given. Philbeach-gardens, S.W. A FATHER.

#### IN LONELINESS.

It was high time that someone wrote about the need for instructing the young about sex.

It is odd the very savages understand this point better than we. We are too "civilised" to understand it.

I am one of those who "remember their youth," in "W. M.'s" phrase. And I remember that on this subject I fought through in lonely ignorance, or only instructed by those of my own age.

I fancy the much-attacked modern parent has more sense of responsibility. A. L. Putney.

#### "SEX AND EDUCATION."

"W. M." in his leader on sex and education alludes to the importance of education in the future.

Our education will never arise to the high level which we want it to reach unless it has behind it the force of eminent educators and capable teachers.

But it is no longer entirely a money question that is keeping out some good men and women from the teaching profession.

Some of the better teachers are getting very well paid, better than some of our esteemed bank managers and public accountants, but, nevertheless, they feel they are not quite a part of "society."

And this lack of social recognition—which is so readily and justly given them on the Continent—is causing here some of the best men in the profession to drift from a noble calling, leaving our young to be brought up by less competent and less enthusiastic teachers. M.

#### THE HOME GIRL.

BRAVO, "Captain R.A.M.C." "Them's my sentiments," and I would like to shake hands with "Mere." It is perfectly sickening to see the senseless gushing flapper type getting all the men whilst a genuine, sweet, real home girl is simply passed over.

I know of one in particular.

She can cook anything, makes a house a home, can entertain, play and sing and is one of the sweetest natured girls I have ever known.

Do the men want girls like this? No, they don't.

They want someone who can flirt, who can say "Simply topping, old thing" and gush of that sort.

A HOME GIRL.

#### £500 A YEAR.

"R.A.F. Captain" is in a difficult position. Five hundred pounds a year (with prospects) is not sufficient to get married on! I am indeed very sorry for him!

We live very well and comfortably on that amount although there are seven of us.

It all depends on the wife you choose.

You compare the English wife with wives of other countries.

The German woman makes her household tasks her life.

I am proud to say that I can manage a house better than any foreigner, for I can find time for books, music, sewing, tennis and cycling besides my household duties, and I have only a "charlady" to assist.

What you want, if you are getting married, is a good partner, and, if together you possess love, faith in God, sound common sense, the money will be only a secondary consideration. While you wait until you have a few thousands a year you might be missing some of the happiest moments of your life. K. M.

#### "LIFE AND LIBERTY."

I READ with interest, not unmixed with surprise, the article by the Rev. F. A. Iremonger, appealing to the public for "Life and Liberty to Reform."

After all the recent articles on the Divorce Reform Bill and the storm of protest it evoked amongst the clergy, Mr. Iremonger's article struck me as being absolutely inconsistent with what one has been forced to accept as the clergy-men's outlook on life.

How can the clergy appeal to the public for reform when they block not only the Divorce Reform Bill, which, after all, affects but a tiny number of thousands of people, but other reforms which also affect the life of the nation?

Let them first of all show more sympathy and a broader outlook on the life of the public, then perhaps the public will pay heed to the clergy's appeal for liberty to reform and help them to have their own wrongs rectified.

A REFORMER.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 12.—If, as advised some time ago, early flowering chrysanthemums were removed to the shelter of a frame for the winter, cuttings will now be available. These may be inserted in boxes during the next few weeks. Use light sandy mould and keep in a warm frame or house until roots have formed; then remove the boxes to a cold frame.

Plants in frames must be given plenty of air; only close the lights during wet weather or frost. Take away all runners and decaying leaves from the plants and continually stir the soil. E. F. T.



# FREE!



## TEA-CUP "FORTUNES."

WHAT TEA-LEAVES TELL

This ancient method of divination, though not recommended as a serious science, ranges so far and of harmless fun and amusement, and is very popular. The method here given is quite simple, and quickly mastered. Make yourself proficient, and you will receive a warm welcome wherever you go, for fun, ridicule, and never can resist this fascinating form of forecasting the future.

Shake the cup with a circular motion three times, holding it by the handle, so as to agitate the leaves. Then drain away the liquid into the slop-basin. There should be no more than one teaspoonful of liquid, otherwise too great a proportion of the leaves will be carried away as well. Now look at the leaves and observe what shape they most resemble. Remember that the leaves do not always form themselves into well-defined shapes, but with a little practice the "teller" will be able to read them.

THE RING, or CIRCLE, portends a marriage—if not your own, that of relative or close friend. Some clue may be obtained as to the person to be married if a letter forms near the ring, for this letter is his or her initial. But—

IF THE CIRCLE IS BUT HALF COMPLETED, it signifies a dawdling affection, and time alone can tell whether it will result in marriage. The better completion the circle is, the nearer is marriage to the persons concerned. Thus a small semicircle signifies a newly made acquaintance.

A CIRCULAR ORIGIN OF LEAVES denotes an invitation. If the circle is closed, it denotes that great joy will come of it.



With this booklet in your possession you will be sure of a warm welcome wherever you go. It is

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## VICTORY BALL AT ENFIELD FACTORY.



Munition workers at Enfield ball. Left to right: Miss Wilson, Pierrette; Miss Reed, Huntsman; Miss Sharp, Robin Hood; Miss Taylor, England.—(Daily Mirror.)



Some more costumes at Enfield ball. Left to right: Miss Harris, Japanese; Mr. T. Harris, Clown; Miss D. Harris, Red Riding Hood; Mr. Williams, Jai.—(Daily Mirror.)



NOTABLE MARRIAGE.—Mr. Henry Willis, married to Miss Gladys Victoria Gynn at Holy Trinity, Sloane-street, London.



SAILOR'S WEDDING.—Sub-Lieutenant J. A. Hall, R.N., married to Miss Mary Mills at St. Mary Abbot's, Kensington.

# £1000

FOUR Separate Offers of  
One Thousand Pounds EACH

## £1000 FOOTBALL FORECASTS.

A list of matches is given and you merely have to name the winner. If you are correct, you get a Thousand Pounds in cash.

## £1000 BEST STORIES OF THE WAR.

The story may be your own experience or something you have witnessed, or of which you have been told. Open to soldiers, sailors, and civilians. No special talent for writing is needed.

## £1000 PICTURE PUZZLES.

This is the first prize for discovering the names of railway stations shown in pictures. £1000 is also to be paid in other prizes.

## £1000 WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES

Each certificate bears a number. Scores of these numbers are printed each week in PEARSON'S, and the holders are entitled to prizes from £50 each downwards. See if your numbers are in this week's issue.

THE BIGGEST BUNCH OF BIG PRIZES EVER OFFERED BY ANY PAPER IN THE WORLD!

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COMFORTABLE  
and SERVICEABLE

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We stock Hercules Coat Frock Overalls in various styles, with and without sleeves, and every one we sell carries the makers' guarantee. If it is unsatisfactory in wash or wear we will at once replace it with another FREE OF CHARGE.

### HERCULES COAT FROCK OVERALLS

As sketched, in plain Navy, Saxe, Butcher, Olive Green, "Coral Pink, Golden Brown, Champagne, Navy and White, Saxe and White, Stripe or Check and Navy, and Saxe or Black ground with White pin spot.

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Open Until 8 o'clock, on Saturdays.





## FRESH LIGHT ON OUR NEW MINISTERS.

### WHY THEY SHOULD SUCCEED IN THEIR APPOINTMENTS.

BY OUR PARLIAMENTARY CORRESPONDENT.

A few personal notes about the chief men forming the new Cabinet for reconstruction and peace administration.

"WELL, what do you think of it all?" That was the famous question Lord Rosebery once put to politicians. It is the question politicians have been putting to one another during the week-end.

The new Ministry is now constituted. What do you think of it? Is it a strong Ministry? Has the Prime Minister put the right man in the right place, or are there cases here and there of round pegs in square holes?

On the whole, I think his judgment sound. The dominating motif in the selection of his men was to find those most eminently fitted to deal with post-war problems. He has found them. For he tried them first and they were not found wanting. He tried them during the conduct of the war. He is therefore justified in assuming that they will be competent to deal with the aftermath.

Three or four names stand out in the list with luminous and clear-cut distinctness. Foremost among these I place Mr. Churchill, the new Secretary for War and Air. On his young shoulders—he is young, as parliamentarians go; he is only forty-four—will devolve the work of reaping our vast and complex military machine to the needs of a great Empire in peace time. It is a colossal task, and one which neither Cardwell nor Kitchener, were they still alive, would lightly undertake.

#### MR. CHURCHILL'S ACHIEVEMENT.

Looking down the list of alternative men, however, I think the Prime Minister has shown fine discrimination in handing the War Minister's portfolio to Churchill. For he has courage, the constructive capacity, imagination, a vivid and forceful personality and a rich and almost unrivalled experience.

The toiling masses of the country were probably asking each other during the week-end whether they had ever heard or seen the new Labour Minister. Most of them probably replied in the negative. To the generality of men Sir Robert Stevenson Horne, K.C., M.P., is an unknown figure. Before many weeks are over he will, if I mistake not, become a virile force at the seat of Government.

A son of the manse, and like Mr. Churchill and Sir Frederick Edwin Smith, still in the forties, he will bring a trained and impartial mind to bear upon those post-war problems with which labour is so intimately identified, and in the days of great social unrest to come he will exercise a calm and judicial judgment in the adjustment of difficulties between employers and employed.

Sir Frederick Smith's appointment came as a bit of surprise to some people. It was not a surprise to the readers of *The Daily Mirror*. A brilliant lawyer, who is capable of making £30,000 a year at the Bar, has won his spurs on the floor of the House of Commons, and in pre-war days drew a supple and trenchant blade in flashing duels with such a consummate swordsman as the Right Hon. David Lloyd George, is worth £10,000 a year to the State.

#### "LEARNED IN THE LAW."

The nation has every reason to anticipate a good record from Mr. Shortt and Sir Hamar Greenwood at the Home Office. Both are men "learned in the law." It is a lawyer's office. There have been good lawyers there before, but they lacked driving power. Shortt and Greenwood have it. It is up to them to use it, to the end that they may work off the ever-growing crop of bills-to-be that have lain untouched in the pigeon-holes of the Home Office.

No appointment has been more universally acclaimed in political circles during the week-end than the selection of Sir S. P. Sinha as the Under-Secretary for India. It is an inspiring action. It is an outward and visible sign of the Prime Minister's determination to make the government of India's "dim millions" thoroughly representative of the Indian people.

One of the new Ministers whose career will be watched with sympathetic interest is Mr. Ian Macpherson, the Chief Secretary to the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland. It seems only yesterday that I saw him, a handsome, distinguished-looking young fellow, in a black velvet Court dress, standing up behind the Treasury Bench to move the Address to the King's Speech. That was during the Asquith régime. In less than a decade he has become a full-fledged Minister.

But he embarks upon a perilous voyage. Ireland has been the mortuary of more political reputations than any other part of the Empire. And Ireland is still an unsolved problem, bristling with difficulties. Whether Mr. Macpherson, a gifted and resourceful Caledonian, will succeed where great and illustrious men have failed is a secret that lies on the lap of the gods.

E. A. J.

## HOW MOST WOMEN FAIL AS WAITRESSES

### REASONS FOR THE RUDENESS OF THE FAIR LADIES.

By A. N. BENNET.

THE war swept away the foreign waiter and the few English waiters of military age.

This gave to women one of their great chances; waitresses came in battalions to restaurants and clubs where they had been entirely unknown.

And in battalions waitresses have failed. A mere man enters a restaurant in the West End and takes his seat meekly at a table.

After a long period of waiting—on the part of the customer—a young person with her nose tilted high in the air throws a menu down before him on the table.

She then disappears to conduct a flirtation with a customer who is inclined to take notice of her. A quarter of an hour passes. The waitress returns and sniffs at the stranger, who nervously ventures to order his meal.

Long before he has completed his order, to which she has not even pretended to listen, she has left him.

There is another long period of distress, and the unfortunate customer, whose business leaves him but little time for his meal, consults his watch.

He has been sitting there for thirty minutes, when his waitress reappears with a plate of soup which she places as far away from him as possible. The soup finished, he again consults

his watch. He must be off, but before leaving he must get a bill, and to get it he must secure the attention of his waitress.

Follows therefore a period in which he is forced to all manner of pesterulations.

That, however, proves useless. The waitress stands with her back to him, the movements of her head indicating that she is really thoroughly enjoying herself.

At last, bursting with indignation, the customer approaches her.

"Will you please give me my bill?" he asks, severely.

"Let me see," she answers, in an offensively superior tone. "You only had soup, didn't you?"

The customer feels too indignant for speech. He could say so much, but what is the use while other men pet her and encourage her to flirt?

Some waitresses are impossible people, who appear to think that a little civility, a little polite attention would entirely ruin the restaurant's clientele.

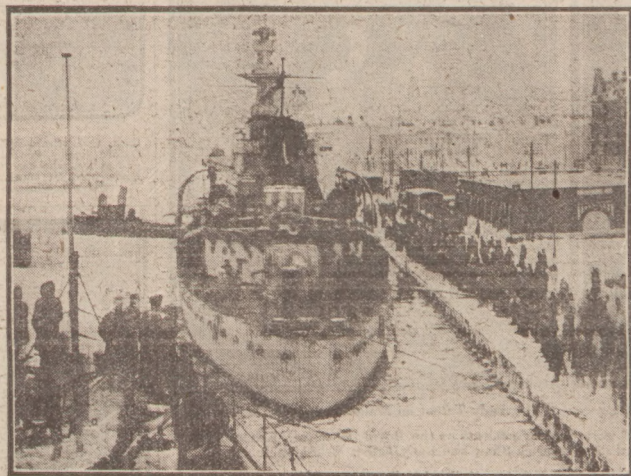
Many a busy man could spare ten minutes during the afternoon for a cup of tea. But he knows if he goes into a tea shop he will not be served under half an hour, during which time the waitresses will stand in a corner and goggle.

He cannot spare the time, and he does not wish to suffer the annoyance, so he misses the cup that cheers.

Waitresses should learn that they are in tea shops and restaurants to work for their living and not to waste the time of their employers' clients.

Men should remember that in flirting with waitresses they are unfitting them for their business.

A. N. B.



BRITISH WARSHIPS IN FINNISH PORT.—H.M.S. Caradoc in the harbour at Helsingfors. Her arrival created a sensation, and crowds came to gaze at her.

## A DAY'S WORK IN THE REGISTER OFFICE.

### WHAT HAPPENS DURING THE SHORTAGE IN SERVANTS.

By A DISTRACTED HOUSEWIFE.

IF the scene in servants' register offices were to be represented on the stage of a theatre people might be amused, but they would say—"How far-fetched! Such things cannot be."

So many mistresses, with good homes to offer, so few servants. All those able-bodied young women accepting doles from the State and living in idleness when employment as good as this as to be had for the asking! It cannot be.

But so it is. The theatre scene would be accurate.

An average day for a mistress in search of a servant is something like this of Mrs. G.—'s.

The "Hope-On" Agency rings up.

"Come at once! A parlourmaid is expected."

By springing, Mrs. G.— gets round in ten minutes and took her seat amongst the waiting queues. Human nature presented itself before her in every aspect during the next hour.

The manageress, head of the agency, was issuing her edicts.

"If you give less than £30 a year wages it's no use coming. We can't get anyone under."

"Have you a basement to your house? Sorry, we can't do anything for you. They won't go to basement houses."

"But all houses in London—"

"Not all; besides, if they were, new houses would have to be built."

"Again in that department we have a thousand ladies waiting and two servants."

These simple statistics might have discouraged some people, but statistics make no

impression on women. The thousand were considerably reduced by sorting out those who offered under £30 wage, the basement houses, the no week-ends and other disqualifications. Like a recording angel the chief of the register office went on taking down details.

"It's no use coming to me again, Mrs. A.—."

That last maid we got you only stayed a month—" But she brought in Canadian soldiers and fed them on our meat ration, and I only said—"

"It would have been wiser to take no notice. What is a Canadian? Here to-day and gone to-morrow. You could have waited."

The feeling of the room was against Mrs. A.—.

She could have waited until the maple leaf had gone back overseas. Many ladies were offering £50, no restrictions, outings, same food as family, ending by the mysterious formula, "All found." But servants were few.

Presently the parlourmaid arrived. She appraised and investigated the offers made to her, and argued over items of work.

"That's the housemaid's job, that is."

"Here, mind what you're asking. I'm not applying for a cook's place." So it went on.

Finally the jewel fell to the lot of Mrs. G.—, both by right of her early morning sprint and of her sneakily making an offer of £60 over other people's heads. It was not thought fair of Mrs. G.—. Impossible to deny that she did not play the game. Ignoring the murmur of disapprobation, she engaged her prize to come in that night, and, paying the £1, she departed in triumph, no inquiries about a reference being thought necessary.

"Miss Smith!" called out the lady au pair, "write down that Mrs. G.— is suited."

"Mrs. G.— was suited—at a price."

M. C. L.

## WHY WE NEED NOT FEAR BOLSHEVISM.

### JOHN-BULL SANITY AS A SAFE-GUARD IN THE NEW DAY.

By W. G. FITZGERALD.

Mr. Fitzgerald points out that we British are not theoretical enough for the vague ideas of Utopian revolution.

WHAT is this Strong Hand, that seizes, with ghastly clutch, upon Eastern and Central Europe?—A Hand grabbing at every throat that denies its jungle right to loot and kill—especially when that throat has a collar round it, and therefore belongs to the "respectable" class.

Bolshevism, in literal Russian, means "the biggest," the majority, or despotism by the mass of men.

Georg Brandes, the famous Danish thinker, compares it to the Black Plague, which spread like flame from Asia to Europe in 1348, and gave the Flagellants a new fervour in the scourging of their own bodies.

And Myhner Oudendyk, the Dutch Minister in Petrograd, hurried out of that madhouse city warning the working classes of all nations in these words: "Bolshevism, I say without exaggeration, is the end of civilisation."

The root cause of this hellish pandemonium is nothing but "sheer ignorance."

Of Russia's hundred and eighty millions (inhabiting one-sixth of the total land surface of the world) ninety-five per cent. are unable to read or write. They were but yesterday mere cattle, bought and sold with the land. Only God and the Tsar held them together and kept them safely herded.

Then came the explosion, and God and the Tsar were whirled away.

#### THE TRIUMPH OF IGNORANCE.

The holy icons were now broken and defiled. Prelates of the Church were butchered; animals were thrown overboard; generals cut to pieces with bayonets. The whole Imperial Family were murdered.

What chance has this bestial ravage among the educated democracies of Western Europe? None at all, it seems to me.

It appears to flicker in Germany, but that is only due to the "hope deferred"—those high, fantastic promises of world power, which passed so venally and tragically with that historic "procession" of warships before Sir David Beatty and his watching band of brothers in the North Sea.

Bolshevism is rooted also in profound pessimism, and the reactionary ideas which spring from the black gospel of Russianism.

Russia has had few men of letters, and they are all appallingly dismal to read. The poet, Nekrasov, calls his muse, "The Muse of Revenge and Grief." Ugliness and cruelty are the themes of Dostoevsky. Shchedrin is a gruesome realist. Uspensky is a morbid fellow, dealing with savage landlords and factory bosses who "crush the skulls" of their workers!

Nadson is a nightmare poet. Korolenko's stories treat of outcasts and Siberian exiles. Tchekhov waxes with "a wistful smile and an aching heart." Tolstoi is a renunciant.

One has only to record this list to show how foreign is Bolshevism, to our British genius.

We are essentially an unimaginative people. Ideas are suspect among us. This accounts for our dullness, but also for our ordered strength, and though admired and respected for this, we are not exactly loved abroad, being slow in sympathy.

#### WE ARE PRACTICAL!

It is a notable fact that Americans get on better with the French or the Italians than they do with us.

Perhaps unconsciously, President Wilson's speeches in Rome were touched with a fervour which his London addresses did not contain. These three peoples welcome ideas.

We British have our feet firmly planted on the solid earth instead, and all other races are aware of this.

They know our genius for constructive government. From Egypt to South Africa and from Canada to India. They know the House of Commons as the Mother of all Parliaments; they acclaim the cool sobriety of the British democracy, its canny caution and slow-moving worth, which has "somehow" created the most stupendous Empire, or federation of free peoples, which this old earth of ours has ever known.

It is, therefore, manifest that Bolshevism, or mere tyranny of the dregs, can never take hold in our midst—especially in this new day of opportunity, which really rivals anything that even America has to offer. Beyond question our ideal to-day is "the career open to talent," and that in a far more democratic spirit than Napoleon had in mind.

The mill boy becomes a Cabinet Minister. The common trooper comes to rule at the War Office. And a poor boy from the Welsh hills "reigns" in Downing-street with a sway such as no monarch ever possessed.

So what room is here for a mass-explosive, which the Dutch Minister so justly styled "the end of civilisation?"

W. G. F.



# LORD FRENCH AT ROYAL HOSPITAL.



Pensioners of the Royal Hospital provide a guard of honour. On right: Sergeant Franks, a Crimean veteran.

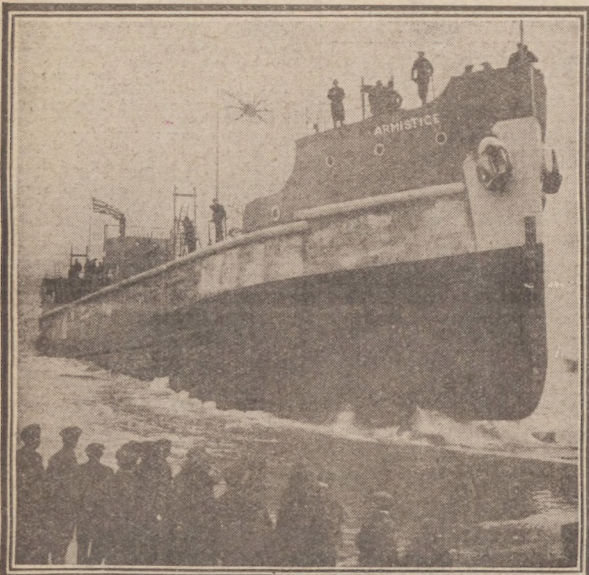


Lord French received on his arrival at the hospital.



Lady Talbot de Malahide inspects work

Field-Marshal Lord French opens exhibition of work done by patients at the Royal Hospital, Kilmainham. He was received on arrival by General Sir Frederick Shaw and Lady Talbot de Malahide.



**OUR NEWEST CONCRETE SHIP.**—The latest addition to our rapidly-growing fleet of sea-going concrete ships takes the water. It will be noted that the vessel bears a new and appropriate name.

## IN THE—



Prince George, third son of the King and Queen Mary, who was yesterday confirmed a member of the Church of England by the Archbishop of York.



Capt. C. B. Crole, M.C., R.A.F., Oxford Rugby football "Blue" and golfer, who has just arrived home from Germany, where he was a prisoner of war.

## AFTER HAVING DONE



Their last hour of Army life. Demobilised men who have just



Checking names and kit of demobilised men as they land from the transport. The demobilisation of men who can be spared from the Army is proceeding apace, despite all allegations to the contrary. Such scenes as are photographed above are ports of disembarkation.



**MINISTER'S WIFE.**—Mrs. Munro, wife of the Rt. Hon. Robert Munro, R.C., who becomes Secretary for Scotland in the new Coalition Ministry.



**GOOD WORK NOW ENDED.**—Packing parcels for war prisoners at the Portsmouth Town Hall. The busy workers have only just concluded their labours.



**BAR TO D.S.O.**—Lieutenant Colonel Charles Bent, C.M.G., D.S.O., who is being promoted to Major-General.



# ING DONE THEIR BIT.



Demobilised men who have just disembarked from France.

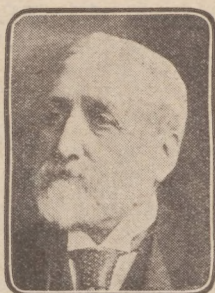


Demobilised men coming off the jetty at Folkestone in high spirits. The transport is proceeding as are the port of disembarkation. (Exclusive to The Daily Mirror.)



Lieutenant Colonel Charles Edward G. D.S.O., Cavalry Infantry, after receiving his D.S.O. at Buckingham Palace.

## —NEWS.



Sir D. M. Wallace, whose death at Lymington, Hampshire, has just been reported. He was widely famous as a scholar and traveller.



Pte. George Cartwright, Australian Infantry, awarded the Victoria Cross for gallantry in attacking a strong enemy machine gun post.



BRITISH YEOMANRY IN ITALY.—Northamptonshire Yeomanry crossing a steeply-banked ditch. They did splendid service in Piave victory.—(Official.)

## BRITISH WARSHIPS WORK IN BALTIC.



On service in the frozen waters of the Eastern Baltic. H.M.S. Calypso passing through the ice on leaving Helsingfors. The Navy has anything but a comfortable time of it in this part of the world.



Bolshevist destroyer Afrtil, captured by H.M.S. Caradoc in the Gulf of Finland. Note white ensign flying over red flag. H.M.S. Vortigern acts as guard to the captured vessel.



POLITICAL HOSTESS.—Mrs. Amery, wife of Colonel L. M. S. Amery, M.P., newly appointed Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies.



MAD "EMPEROR'S" END.—Mme. Lebaudy, wife of M. Jacques Lebaudy, the comic opera Emperor of the Sahara, who has shot and killed her husband at Westbury, Long Island, U.S.A. M. Lebaudy was the son of a French millionaire.



# ARDING & HOBBS

## GREAT WINTER SALE

Post  
Orders  
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Continuing a  
through  
JANUARY

Remnant  
Dress,  
JAN. 17,  
24, 31.

Smart French Veste Shirt, exceptional quality, perfect cut and finish. In white ground with sky, navy or black stripes. Usual price 9/11. Sale Price **4/11** Postage 6d. extra.  
Sizes 12, 14, 16.  
Make second choice of colour.

Smart good quality Serge Costume. Plain tailored, back, smartly cut and well finished. Brown, Navy, Blue. Price **55/11** Postage 6d.

Sale Goods are not returnable.

Exceptional Value. — Smart Velvet Hat, with ribbon band. Tangerine, Purple, Navy, Rose, Navy, Jade, Purple, Grey and Beadles. Usual price 12/11. Sale Price **5/11** Postage 2d.

Smart Black Velvet I. bar Shawl, Cuban Hosi. Sizes 3 in 7, on half sizes. Sale Price, Pair **6/6** Postage 6d.

Charming Artificial Silk Jersey, suitable for indoor or outdoor wear. In all the newest shades — Helle, Champagne, Pink, Bottle, Brown, Rose, Black, Fawn, Marine, Putty. Usual price 35/9. Sale Price **15/11** Postage 6d.

Useful Dress in Fur. Furment Cloth, Navy, Black, Rose, Pink, White, Buff, Light Brown, Full Skirt, belted at waist with belt. Dainty collar. Sale Price **9/11** Postage 6d.

Some Leather Belt in Orange, Cordie, Grey, Beaver, Green, Snake, Tan and Purple. Usual price 2/12. A limited quantity only. Sale Price, each **1/-**

Dainty Well cut Irish Linen Embroidered Blouses. Special Sale Price Postage 2d. **2/3**

Patent Boots 1904-5

Includes Cambric, Irish embroidered. Special Sale Price Postage 2d. **2/3**

ARDING & HOBBS, Ltd., Clapham Junction, S.W. 11.

# MARSHALL & SNELGROVE'S

Silk Bargains  
during Second Week

OF

## SALE

4,000 yards of all-silk printed Foulards, in good designs and colourings. Double width. Usual price 11/3 to 11/6 per yard. **Sale Price per yard 8/11**

2,000 yards of rich Lyons Brocaded Silks, with gold and silver floral effects, in colours and designs of great beauty. Also Black and Gold and Black and Silver, all in wide widths. Suitable for cloaks, costumes and court trains. Usual prices 38/6 to 88/6 per yard. **Sale Price, per yd. 29/6 to 59/6**

2,500 yards of rich quality Plain Silk (Bryantina) in lovely light and dark colourings, also in Black, 44in. wide. Suitable for smart coats, costumes and coats and skirts for early spring wear. Usual price 21/8 per yd. **Sale Price, per yard 15/9**

1,500 yards Odd Fancy Silks on Satin and Taffeta grounds, all in wide widths, in rich quality and good light and dark effects. Especially adapted for smart costumes, bedrobes and furnishings. Usual prices 15/9 to 35/6 per yard. **Sale Prices, per yd. 8/11 to 25/9**

1,000 yards of reliable quality Chiffon Velvets in good range of shades, light and dark, also in Black, in wide widths. Usual price 21/8 per yard. **Sale Price, per yd. 17/9**

25 pieces Black Satin Mousseline, pure silk, 38in. wide. Usual price 12/9 per yard. **Sale Price, per yard 8/11**

Teagown in Fancy Vello, trimmed with hand-voiled bands of contrasting Crepe de Chine or Georgette, in a good range of colours. **Sale Price 25/9**

Dainty Restaurant Frock with tunic bodice of rich quality brocade, finished with narrow waist-band and fur at neck, cuffs and flounce. Underskirt of soft finished Black Satin. Original price 12/6. **Sale Price 10 1/2 gns.**

*These garments cannot be sent on approval.*

Sale Catalogue post free.

Remnant Day Thursday.

VERE STREET and OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W. 1.

*This Establishment is now open on Saturdays.*



# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General



Miss Vera Jessel, daughter of Sir H. Jessel, M.P., works at Devonshire House.



New study of Lady Mary Thynne, daughter of the Marquis of Bath.

## PARIS HOPES

The Demands of the Builders—New President of the B.A. Suggested.

ALL EYES are on Paris. Though a large force of peace-makers is now in the French capital, London is full of people who had been pulling all the strings and working all the wires they could get hold of that they might be taken along. It now seems probable that the work of the Inter-Allied Conference will be over by March. Then the Germans and their friends will be invited to hear the proposals.

### Did Not Stay.

The Home atmosphere having cleared, Mr. Bonar Law was able to go to Paris on Saturday after all. He is expected back soon after the middle of the week. But he will return to Paris when required. Other Ministers will go, too.

### Hopes and Fears.

There was looking up of railway and boat timetables at 11, Downing-street, on Saturday, for a hazy morning did not hold out much hope of Mr. Bonar Law being able to fly to France, as he wanted to. But he was able to do so later in the day.

### Welsh Leader.

Sir Edgar Jones is likely to be the new chairman of the Welsh Party, I hear. There are very few in that party now fitted for its leadership.

### Not So Unequal!

We hear a good many wails about a "Tory Ministry." Dispassionate analysis shows thirty Unionist Ministers to twenty-nine Liberal and Labour. This does not constitute quite such a crushing preponderance, after all!

### A Preponderance.

There are thirty-five railway directors in the new House of Commons and two direct representatives of the railwaymen.

### Cabinet War Medals.

Of the old Cabinet, the brothers Geddes and Mr. Churchill appear to be the only ones entitled to a war medal. Of the ex-Ministers there is Lord Beaverbrook. General Smuts, the Dominion representative in the old War Cabinet, will receive the 1915 Star for his South African services.

### In the Enemy's Country.

Many well-known women are keen to go to occupied Germany, and pulling all sorts of strings in order to accomplish their aim. A lady who will have a legitimate errand in the foe's territory is Mrs. George Earle, who may go with her Red Cross unit.

### Holidays.

Mrs. Earle is now having a few days' rest in England after her busy years near the firing line—first in a British hospital and afterwards with an ambulance unit on the I march front. She was Miss Daphne FitzGeorge, of the Duke of Cambridge's family, and here you see her.



Mrs. George Earle.

### The Small Cabinet.

Many congratulations reached *The Daily Mirror* during the week-end on its big political scoop lately. One of the most remarkable of these was the forecast of our parliamentary correspondent. He alone among political experts nearly a fortnight ago foretold the precise size of the new Cabinet—viz., a Cabinet of five.

### More Ministries.

From the welter of reconstruction one thing emerges, and that is, we shall have Ministries instead of Boards in many of the public departments. The Board of Inland Revenue is going to be taken away from the leading strings of the Treasury, and there are others.

### Trouble in the Shipping World.

What will become of the Ministry of Shipping? My information is that the Government would be glad to see it continue. Powerful private interests, however, are opposing its continuance for reasons which seem good to them.

### Buy Them Now—or Never.

There is only one week more in which to put your spare cash into National War Bonds. After Saturday this attractive investment will be withdrawn. The way in which the British public, high and low, has planked down its money to help the country has been one of the wonders of the war.

### The "Emperor."

I remember Jacques Lebaudy, "Emperor of the Sahara," who has been killed by his wife in New York, when he came to London to form his "cabinet" and select his military staff for his mythical empire. He had a suite of rooms in a Strand Hotel, and all the adventurers of London flocked to see him.

### The Banner.

I remember the day he selected a flag for his "empire." He had had symbolical sketches made and was debating which he



Mrs. L. P. Evans, wife of Brigadier Evans, V.C., was Miss Dorothea Pryse-Rice.



Miss Wegerif has done national poultry farming on a large scale for four years.

should use. He consulted all his military "experts" in turn. The French Government "put the lid on" the "emperor" and he went to America.

### Viceroy and Disabled.

There is, I hear, one subject uppermost in the mind of Lord French at the moment—the treatment of disabled soldiers and sailors. During the last few days he has been exerting himself a good deal on their behalf in Ireland.

### Mr. Shortt's Departure.

There is, my correspondent tells me, genuine regret at the departure from Ireland of the Chief Secretary and his family. Mrs. Shortt and her daughters endeared themselves to Dublin. Nowhere is their going more regretted than at the Chief Secretary's Lodge in Phoenix Park.

### Irish Judge Retiring.

I hear that Mr. Justice Madden, the doyen of the Irish Bench, will shortly retire. He will be succeeded in the Probate and Matrimonial Division by Mr. Justice Kenny.

### Other Irish Changes.

It is likely that the Attorney-General, Mr. A. W. Samuels, K.C., will be promoted to the vacancy thus caused. This would probably mean Mr. Denis Henry's appointment as Senior Law Officer. Several names are already mentioned in connection with the Solicitor-Generalship.

### Overcrowded Universities.

Even Oxford and Cambridge will be overcrowded shortly. Many about-to-be demobilised young officers I know have set their minds on a year or so at a "Varsity." It may be necessary to make the minimum age for undergraduates twenty-one.

### A Public Benefactor.

Sir William Collins, who was in town for a few days last week, has gone back to Eastbourne. He told me that he was very proud of the growth of the London Motor-Ambulance service. He piloted the Metropolitan Ambulances Act of 1909 through Parliament in the face of bigoted opposition.

### Baseless Rumours.

During the week-end I heard that Mr. John S. Sargent will not, after all the talk there has been going on, be the new President of the Royal Academy.

### New P.R.A.?

It was also put forward that the presidency would probably descend upon Sir Aston Webb—the first architect to hold that proud position. Sir Aston Webb is responsible for much work in London—including the refronting of Buckingham Palace and the Admiralty Arch at the Mall's end.

### Hobbies.

Like most artists, Sir Aston is an earnest collector, and his Chippendale furniture makes the mouth water. He also owns a remarkable contemporary portrait of Queen Elizabeth, which was found behind some panelling in a Sussex cottage.

### Interested.

Sir Alfred Mond was intently studying some of the Overseas war pictures at Burlington House the other day. As he has quite a lot to do with the Imperial War Museum, this suggests interesting possibilities.

### Ducal Drawings.

A correspondent writes: "I well remember the Duchess of Rutland's early efforts at drawing, when she was the Hon. Violet Lindsay. I was introduced to her by Miss Maud Holt, afterwards Lady Tree, and she showed me a spirited 'head' of Miss Ellen Terry, which was more than promising."

### Sir Charles Walks.

My last glimpse of Sir Charles Wyndham was not on the stage. He came striding down Garrick-street by himself, and none of the passers-by seemed to recognise him. I noticed that he had lost the debonair appearance of former days, and had evidently assumed the first garments which came to hand, and not the best in his wardrobe.

### Another Victory Ball.

There was, I hear, a brilliant scene at Lord Tredegar's Victory Ball at Tredegar Park the other night. A large house-party mingled with the servants and staff, and Lord Tredegar reminded them all that the mansion, 500 years old, had seen some historic assemblies, but few so remarkable as that.

### To Be Demobilised.

Lord Tredegar is, of course, a commander in the Royal Navy, and hopes soon to be demobilised. A notable absentee from the ball was his heir, the Hon. Evan Morgan, who is with the Welsh Regiment in Egypt, and is recuperating after a trying illness.

### Scramble for Drury Lane.

During the week-end I met a man who said he was vying by a big theatrical manager with plenary powers to beat Mr. C. B.



Mrs. H. Telford, daughter of Lady Lorne Telford, was Miss Dorothy Raphael.



Miss Isobel Jeans will be seen in "Oh, Jory!" when it comes to Kingsway are long.

Cochran's offer for Drury Lane Theatre, whatever it was. The contest for the historic house is fierce and amusing.

### Getting Ready.

Mlle. Gina Palerme has gone on a brief visit to Paris. This may not be unconnected with the commanding of some costumes and designs for her forthcoming production

### Our "Crown Prince."

One must go from home to hear home news. A New York theatrical paper announces that "the British Crown Prince" has a box at the Palace Theatre regularly. If the Prince of Wales is indicated, the report is rather exaggerated.

THE RAMBLER.

## TOBACCO CONTROL

The Proprietors of the undermentioned Tobaccos and Cigarettes desire to bring to the notice of the Public that the Prices of their Brands of Tobaccos and Cigarettes **HAVE NOT BEEN ADVANCED** and remain as before.

The correct **PRICES** are as follows:

Godfrey Phillips' WHITE CITY Cigarettes	{ 20 for 1/4
Godfrey Phillips' B.D.V. Extra Mild	{ 10 for 5½d. 20 for 10½d. 50 for 2/2½
Godfrey Phillips' B.D.V. Medium Cigarettes	{ 10 for 5d. pro rata
Godfrey Phillips' B.D.V. Tobacco	{ 1 oz. 9½d., and larger packets pro rata
Godfrey Phillips' GRAND CUT	{ Weighed loose 9½d. per oz., and pro rata in lead packets 10½d.
Cavander's Ltd. ARMY CLUB Cigarettes	{ 20 for 1/1 50 for 2/8
Cavander's Ltd. ARMY MIXTURE	{ 1 oz. 11d. & pro rata
Stewart's Ltd. PAST & PRESENT MIXTURE	{ 2 ozs. for 1/11



# THE DEPUTY GIRL

By JUNE BOLAND

## PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

**EVE MERRIAM**, secretly married to **MAURICE HALSEY**, whom she regards as her errant husband.  
**PETER LISLE**, in love with Eve, and **RACHEL YANE**, a one-time enemy of Eve.

## A SECRET.

IT was as well for Peter that he could not see any face, consternation, pity, and, too, a sort of satisfaction that Peter was interested in anything depicted itself upon his features. He gazed at Peter through his gold-rimmed spectacles, and rumbled the upright-standing hat on his head for a moment without speaking.

Tom did not believe in the little French doctor—how could such a man compete with a London opinion? Tom was insular in his ideas—no foreigner's opinion was worth as much as an English physician's. He had been glad that Peter had joined at Maurice Halsey's suggestion—he had believed that he had forgotten it.

It only meant fresh disappointment, renewed hopes dashed to the ground, if Peter insisted on seeing the Frenchman. Tom had no doubt that the French doctor was a very feature . . . then, as Tom remained silent, a look of anger crossed his face.

"Well," he said, "why don't you speak?"

"I—I was thinking."

Tom spoke with hesitation. Should he disavow Peter, or should he just let him go with-out any opposition? Tom shrank from the thought of Peter's encountering shattered hope and disappointment, which he thought was inevitable, and yet he had not the heart to speak out. The new brightness, the light of hope on Peter's countenance was good to see.

"What is there to think about," said Peter, quickly. "I told you I've made up my mind. These French doctors are extraordinarily clever," he went on, and began once more to move about the room.

He was beginning to move much more de-terminedly than at first. He steered himself clear of any objects that were in the way with an ingenuity he had not possessed during the first weeks of his blindness.

"What I want to know is, can you come with me? I'm going to fix up leaving for Tenay as soon as possible."

"I'd like to come with you awfully, old chap," Tom said, "but I'm afraid it's quite impossible for me to get leave."

Peter's face fell.

"Oh, hang it," he said, "I suppose you can't."

He frowned. "Then I'll just have to take Grant. Sit down, old chap, I'm a selfish fellow—I've been thinking of the thing night and day ever since you told me what Halsey had said."

He put out an arm and gripped Tom's shoulder. "Just think of it, Tom . . . think that it would mean . . . to be able to see . . . my God!"

Again Tom was thankful no eyes were upon him. He felt a choking sensation in his throat, and he felt, too, a helpless anger against Fate, which had so mercilessly seized on Peter's life.

"It's better to say nothing and let him go," he thought; "there's just the faintest chance that there might be something in it."

Peter had thrown himself into a chair, and was talking rapidly—his voice full of vigour—talking as he had not talked for months.

"There's just one thing, Tom—don't mention it to a soul, will you?" Peter was silent for a moment, and then his voice dropped, "if it fails I'd rather nobody but you knew I had hoped that I'd had another try."

"All right," Tom said stolidly, "I'll mention it to no one."

The two men spent the rest of the evening arranging details of Peter's journey.

"There's your passport and military permit to go, Peter. I can do all that for you. I fancy you won't be able to get away for about a fortnight, so you'll have to possess yourself in patience."

He raised his glass suddenly, and there was a break in Tom's voice when next he spoke. "Here's the best of luck and good fortune to you, Peter," he said, and drained his glass.

## A CHANCE ENCOUNTER.

A SHADOW passed over Peter's face. Luck, in a sense, and good fortune might be his still—but without Eve, all things were as a his in his mouth. Tom had studiously avoided all mention of her, and Peter had the evening had been hoping that Tom might let drop some news of her.

A silence suddenly fell between them. Once or twice Peter moved restlessly in his chair, then at last he spoke.

"Is it Eve all right?" he asked.

"She is looking well," Tom answered. "I saw her a few days ago." He paused a minute, then added: "They are back in Gloucester Gate."

He had wanted to tell Peter that, but he had shrunk from doing so. Yet it was necessary that he should know, for although he went out seldom now, there was just a possibility that he and Eve might meet.

And so it happened within the next few days. Eve, who had been shopping for Mrs. Halsey, was returning along the Broad Walk in Kensington Gardens when she suddenly looked up and saw Peter coming towards her. He was accompanied by Grant, who laid a light hand on his master's arm now and again to guide him.

Eve had known that it was possible that she might one day encounter Peter. There were

moments when she longed with unutterable longing to do so, and other moments when she shrank from the thought that she might be spared such a meeting.

Now, as she caught sight of the man she loved, the man she had not seen from the day he had passed from her sight among the grey-tinted bushes, her heart seemed for a moment to cease beating, a faintness came over her. What should she do? . . . Go forward and pass Peter without a bow—or else turn and fly from him.

The two men were coming at a quick pace towards her—the man next to her—she had already caught sight of her. If only he would not tell Peter. . . . Eve began to walk towards them, her heart beat wildly. . . .

She lurked into Peter's face and bowed, then hardly knowing what she did spoke outwards.

"Who was that?" asked Peter, quickly. "You took off your hat, didn't you?" A faint scent of violets had come to him, and with the perfume a quick sense that Eve was somewhere near.

"Yes, sir," The tone of Grant's voice was uneasy. What should he say?

Well, who was it? Peter stood silently still, oblivious of the fact that there were many people about and that he was blocking up the way.

"I don't recollect the lady's name, sir—you've disappeared at her house."

"You are lying, Grant!" Peter turned his face towards his man. "You are lying—it was Mrs. Maurice Halsey."

His master's words struck Grant mute for a moment, then he recovered himself. Long years of devoted service enabled him to understand Peter.

"Reg pardon, sir," he said, "it was Mrs. Maurice Halsey. I—I . . ."

"You needn't explain, Grant," Peter said. "I understand. . . . Thank you, Grant."

He began to walk slowly forward again, while Grant walked by his side, not daring to open his lips.

Peter suddenly stopped again. They were on a side path now, and the people were few.

"Was Mrs. Halsey looking well?" he asked.

"Yes, sir—a little pale." The man hesitated, then divining what Peter wished, went on: "She was in good, sir—that colour she often wears—and a bunch of violets at her waist, sir."

"Thank you."

Peter moved on again. No words passed his lips. He made a silent progress towards his home. The blind's nerves were sore.

The man knew to an extent what his master was suffering.

You could have knocked me down with a feather," Grant confided to a crowd afterwards, "when he up and said: 'That was Mrs. Maurice Halsey!—just as if he had seen her. I was that taken aback I was speechless for a minute.'"

And then you told him?"

"And then I told him, it's a good deceiving Mr. Lisle—not even for his own good," and Grant continued to smoke solemnly, while at intervals he signed Government alle.

A fortnight later Peter and his man left London for France. Tom, the over faithful Tom, saw them off, and as he left the station afterwards, he found himself obliged to polish his gold-rimmed spectacles.

## PETER SURRENDERS HIMSELF.

"I'll think about it—and then you come back, you understand?"

Doctor Poire stood with hands thrust in the pockets of a dusty-looking brown coat, beneath which were pantaloons of blue d'horizon. He was small, stocky, with a square face, hair was slightly grizzled, but his beard, a square, short beard, was jet black. Above his beard was a nose slightly aquiline, and the whole face was dominated by a pair of brilliant and piercing black eyes.

"Who sent you?" he asked the Englishman curly at the beginning of the interview, his eyes fixed on Peter's finely-cut features.

Peter explained.

Doctor Poire appeared not to be listening. He was staring into Peter's eyes, staring with slightly raised eyebrows. When Peter had ceased speaking he ejaculated: "Ah!" then moved close to him, and with a finer and prouder singularly delicate construction opened Peter's eye wide, and put his face close to his new patient's.

"Now we will examine," he remarked, and Peter was conducted to a specially arranged chair. Grant stood next, watching a little uneasily. He, too, shared Tom Gratton's disbelief in foreigners, and although Peter had explained to him that the little French doctor had a wonderful reputation, that he had done wonders, and ran an eye hospital of his own, Grant had remained unmoved.

But somehow, as he watched Doctor Poire a feeling of confidence grew in him, and a feeling of intense excitement. Supposing this Frenchman could do something for his master, supposing his sight could be restored, Grant felt himself obliged to cough to relieve his feelings, and immediately Doctor Poire's face turned towards him, a swell of anger upon it.

"Quiet!" he said loudly, and then turned again to Peter, leaving Grant with a face flushed a dull red.

The doctor's house was situated just outside Tenay, and Peter, on arriving at his hotel, had immediately made inquiries. Luckily the doctor happened to be at home, and Peter and his servant had driven out next morning to ask for a consultation.

Suddenly Doctor Poire thrust his hands once more into his coat pockets.

"I will think about it, and then you will come, you understand? Monday, eleven o'clock—" he opened the door of the room himself, and bowed two or three times quickly as Peter passed out. Peter felt a sense of perspiration on his forehead. He, too, was possessed by an intense ex-

citement. His face was pale, his lips pressed together.

"Grant," he said, "By God, Grant, I believe he thinks there's a chance."

"God grant there is, sir," responded his servant, deeply moved.

For three days Peter waited—then on Monday morning, precisely at eleven o'clock, he presented himself again. He would not have dared somehow to be a moment late.

Again he was subjected to a severe examination.

"You put yourself absolutely in my hands?" asked Doctor Poire suddenly.

"Absolutely," Peter answered.

Grant made a gesture denoting a sudden anxiety, the little doctor turned his fierce eyes upon him.

"You," he said, "what do you mean?"

Grant understood just a little French.

"Beg your pardon, sir," he stammered.

"My man has nothing to do with it," interposed Peter. "I am willing to place myself absolutely in your hands. Suddenly he felt again an amazing confidence.

"Ah!" said the little Frenchman, "then I will take you."

He spoke as if he was conferring on Peter an order of merit.

"I do not say that there is no chance," he continued, abruptly. "I say nothing—I promise nothing. I must have confidence."

"You have my confidence," Peter assured him once more.

"I don't like it, sir," Grant protested.

Peter hardly heard him. There was in his face a look of hope, of something that could be almost described as ecstasy. Grant saw it, and the same feeling of doubt and consternation that had seized upon Tom Gratton came upon him.

Supposing the French oculist should fail. Peter would lose for ever the man's mind.

It was his duty to protest.

"I don't like it, sir," he repeated.

"What don't you like, Grant?" There was amusement in Peter's voice. "You don't like Peter, because he's not an Englishman."

"It's not that, sir," Grant spoke solemnly.

"It's your putting yourself in his hands like that, sir. I think it would be a good thing to consult Mr. Gratton."

As he spoke a determination to win to Tom came into the man's mind.

Peter laid a hand on his arm.

"You're not to consult anyone, Grant," he said, gravely. "I understand your feeling, but this has got to do with no one but myself. He paused again, and then turned his eyes on Grant, eyes which seemed to the man luminous with a great hope:—

"Look here," he said, "I know that the whole thing may fail; don't think that I don't, but I'm willing to risk failure."

Don't miss to-morrow's fine instalment.

## BEAUTIES' GROWING ARMY

Twenty-seven Battalions Enter "Daily Mirror" £1,000 Contest.

The army of women war workers entering for The Daily Mirror £1,000 Beauty Competition is still growing.

Something like half a battalion of them submit their photographs every day and nearly twenty-seven battalions have already entered the lists.

January 31 is now the last day for the receipt of photographs.

The £1,000 offered by The Daily Mirror to Britain's most beautiful women war workers will be divided into forty-nine cash prizes, thus:

First prize	..... £500	Twenty prizes	..... £10
Second prize	..... 100	each of	..... 25
Third prize	..... 50	Twenty-five prizes	..... 5
Fourth prize	..... 25	each of	..... 1

In addition the first four prize-winners will be given a week's free holiday in France some time in the spring. The journey to Paris and back will be made in one of the famous de Havilland aeroplanes.

All photographs must be addressed to the Beauty Competition Editor, The Daily Mirror, 25-29, Boulevard-street, E.C.4.

## CHEVRONS FOR YANKS.

An order has been issued by the War Department, says a Washington message, directing that each soldier honourably discharged shall be furnished with two scarlet chevrons to be worn on the left sleeve as a recognition of his service to the country.

The chevrons will be of the same size and shape as those prescribed for service abroad.

## PERSONAL.

COOK-General, also nurse, wanted—166, Lordship-road, Stoke Newington.

SUPERFLUOUS Hair permanently removed from face and body—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Granville-garden, Shepherd's Bush Green, W.12.

HAIR-Perfume, Ladies' khaki "Aza" shirts, detachable polo collar, any size, 7s. 6d., post free, standard price 13s. 11d.; also cotton matt ditto, 5s.—Plummer, Reids, Southampton.

LADIES' Winter Coats—Manufacturer will sell his samples of cloth coats at half-price, from 50s.—Particulars on application to Box 5566, Hyman Advertisement Agency, 10, Essex-street, London, W.C.2.

WILL anyone who knows of an Officer, Non-Commissioned Officer, or Private Soldier who has been blinded or physically deprived of vision in the war, and who is not at a London Hospital, be so good as to communicate with Sir Arthur Pearson, St. Dunstan's, Regent's Park, London, N.W.1.

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**REPAIRS WHILE YOU WAIT**

Complete Set 15/-  
*With seven years' written guarantee.*

Gold Filling 10/6

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**FITTED IN FOUR HOURS.**

Teeth Painlessly Extracted 1/-

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**ORDINARY PRICES.**

Ordinary Price ... £5 5 0

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No one can look their best with broken, decayed or disfigured teeth. If you yourself desire perfect teeth and a hundred per cent. better appearance, go to Williams today. Here you have the advantage of the highest skilled dentistry at fees that are a revelation of cheapness. There is no waiting. Advice is given free. If unable to call, drop a postcard for free booklet "Perfect Teeth," which will be sent post free.

**MENTION THIS PAPER.**

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18 and 20, OXFORD STREET, W. (Next door to Oxford Music Hall)

213, PICCADILLY, W. 1.

141, NEWINGTON CAUSEWAY, S.E.

291, 293, GRAY'S INN ROAD, KING'S CROSS.



## ATTRACTIVE HEADGEAR FOR THE SPRING.



"Tam" turban in seal brown velvet. Note arrangement of fur tabs.



Dainty hat for early spring in black satin with gouri trimming.

## "BACK TO YOUR BROOMS" APPEAL.

### Shorter Hours, Good Food and Adequate Pay.

### "SHOW YOUR GRIT."

Women still refuse to return to domestic service because of the "drudgery."

This excuse no longer holds good, as the post-war conditions will be vastly different and will enable girls to have plenty of freedom and good pay.

This is emphasised in an appeal which we have received from an official source.

The writer, after pointing out how splendidly domestic servants responded to Mr. Lloyd George's appeal for more munitions, asks, "What are the intentions of the girl who has been discharged from a Government factory?"

Her calling before the war was possibly a laundry maid, dressmaker, or some domestic duties in a household.

However, her war work has given her the opportunity of a free life; she has been able to cultivate judgment and initiative; and naturally the girl is very reluctant to return to the pre-war domestic employment conditions.

Nevertheless, the girl must not forget that householders have also had remarkable war-time experiences and are prepared to consider the happiness and comfort of the girl who returns to domestic service.

Thus the girl who returns to domestic service can rest assured that her hours will be shorter, opportunities for more outdoor recreation will be entertained, and the maid will receive human consideration in addition to good food and an adequate sum of money for dress and sundries.

Thus I appeal to discharged factory hands to entertain domestic service, not to live on the State money longer than is really necessary, but to show their grit by giving something in return for the wage they receive.

## A SINECURE AT £30 A YEAR.

Servants Who Will Eat a Dinner, but Won't Cook It.

How necessary is this appeal is proved by the fact that a thousand girls drawing unemployment pay have registered at Walham Green Labour Exchange. Less than half a dozen are returning to domestic service.

A mistress who applied at this exchange for a servant showed *The Daily Mirror* a rate paper she had received. The figures were:—

General rate for 1919	£29 3 0
" " 1918	75 18 0
Increase in half-year	£13 5 0

"Presumably she is to be asked to pay for the 2s. a week holiday money," was her comment. "I am a proprietor of a shop in Bromley Road and employ a servant at £30 a year. The 'wills' and the 'won'ts' of my maid are as follows:—

"WILLs. I will eat eggs. I will set a dinner. I have to pay another girl 8s. a week to do the service she won't do. An effort to win women back to domestic service is being made by Mrs. A. Notley, 55, Beacham-place, South Kensington.

"I advertised recently for gentlemen de-

## "BACK TO YOUR BROOMS" APPEAL.

mobilised from Government services to take up domestic service as a profession," she said. "I am receiving thirty applications a day. Many are from V.A.D.s in France."

A suggestion that mistresses should form a trade union is made by a reader of *The Daily Mirror*.

"A housewives' trade union would have prevented the insouciance of the shop people to women customers during years of registration."

"It would prevent us having to take as servants girls who are utterly untrained, but whom we have to employ because, if we refuse them, someone else will take them and raise the cost of a trained one."

"By sectional meetings of our union we could settle just prices, co-operate to obtain civility and honesty."

## CANADA'S GRATITUDE.

### Large Increases To Be Made in War Service Gratuities.

"As a mark of gratitude on the part of the people of Canada," war service gratuities to Canadian soldiers have been greatly increased. For the purpose of these payments all "other ranks" except first-class warrant officers are placed upon the same footing.

The following is the amount of war service gratuities for "other ranks" in accordance with length of service, and whether separation allowance has or has not been paid:—

Length of Service.	No. of Days Pay.	S. A. Paid.	Where No S. A. Paid.
3 years or over	183	120	284
2 years and under 3	153	100	70
1 year and under 2	122	80	66
Under 1 year	92	60	42

Officers and first-class warrant officers will receive the same number of days' pay as other ranks at their respective ranks of pay.

Those who served on any front and have been discharged prior to November 11, 1918, will receive this gratuity.

## THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

### Marconi Bonus Expectations—Anxiety Regarding Argentines.

The "House," as usual, was closed on Saturday. Members, after the sharp advances last week, do not look for any outburst of strong buying to-day, but the outlook for Industrials and Rubbers especially is viewed favourably.

The majority of Dick Kerr shareholders have already applied for shares in the Empire Electric Company, which, with several railway magnates on the Board, is destined to figure prominently in railway electrification schemes. Many of these hung-up during the war will now be taken in hand.

Mather and Platt bonus-expectations, mentioned last week, are based upon reserve fund £300,000 against ordinary capital £500,000. Shares around 55s. carry final dividend, which will compare with 12½ per cent., making 17½ per cent. for the year. Even in 1914 the shares were as high as now, and last year attained 58s.

Marconi developments are expected to be interesting. The market is confident that a substantial cash distribution out of Government compensation will be possible, in which the preference shareholders are interested.

Interest is being artificially stimulated in many low-priced oil, mining and rubber shares with regard to which caution is desirable. They were quite unmarketable a few months ago—and will be so again.

The Argentine position causes anxiety. The country should have a period of prosperity ahead, with shipping facilities improving, as Europe needs her products. The political situation has been very unsatisfactory, however, for some time. It is for this reason that the United States have shown reluctance to take our place in financing Argentine enterprises, as they have had opportunity to do during the war.

## Have your Clothes Made-to-Measure.

### TAILOR-MADE LONG COATS OR COSTUMES ON EASY TERMS

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Supplied on first payment of 8/-, Balance 8/- Monthly.

Fashionable High-Grade Coats Cut in distinctive West End style, with superior workmanship and finish.

Call at any of our Establishments for free Patterns and Fashion Booklet, and judge for yourself the value we are giving or write stating if Long Coat or Costume pattern—required and they will be sent FREE together with our simple self-measurement form.

2/- in the & discount if you PAY CASH.

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149, STRAND, W.C. (opposite Gaiety Theatre)  
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152, FENCHURCH ST., E.C. (opp. Food Lane)  
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## LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**ADOLPH.**—"THE BOY." W. H. BERRY. Tonight, at 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2.45 and 8.20.  
**AMBAZADORS.**—TWICE DAILY, at 2.45 and 8.20.  
**LEE WHITE** in a new song show, "T.S."  
**APOLLO.** Musical Comedy. "SOLDIER BOY." Evgs. at 8.15. Mats. Tues., Fri., Sat., 2.30. Ger. 3.45.  
**COMEDY.**—Evenings, at 8. "TAILS UP." A Musical Entertainment. Mats. Mon., Fri., Sat., 2.30.  
**COURT.**—Shakespeare Comedy. "TWO AFTER NIGHT." Evenings, at 7.45. Mats. Weds. and Sat., 2.15.  
**COURT.**—100th PERFORMANCE and SOUVENIR NIGHT THURSDAY NEXT Jan. 16.  
**CRITERION.** 2.30 and 8. YOU NEVER KNOW, Y'KNOW. Nightly, at 8. Mats. Mon., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.  
**DALYs.**—"THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS." Nightly, 7.45. Mats. Tues., Sat., at 2. (100th Week).  
**DRURY LANE.** (Jul. Ger. 2.68).—Twice Daily, at 1.30 and 7.30. "BABES IN THE WOOD."  
**DUKE OF YORKs.**—At 8. THE MAN FROM TORONTO. Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.  
**GARRICK.** (Ger. 9513).—Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8. "CHARLEY'S Aunt." By Brandon Thomas.  
**GLOBE.**—Evenings, at 8. "NURSE BERNON." Mats. Thurs., Fri., Sat., 2.30.  
**HAYMARKET.**—Nightly, at 8. DENNIS PADGE in "THE FREEDOM OF THE SEAS." Mats. Wed., Th., Sat., 2.30.  
**HIS MAJESTYs.**—"CHU CHIN CHU." (2 Years). Today, 2.15 and 7.30. Mats. Mon., Wed., Th., Sat., 2.15.  
**KINGSWAY.**—A WEEK-END. New Farcio by Walter W. Ellis. Evgs. 8. Mats. Tues., 2.30. Last 2 weeks.  
**LONDON PAVILION.**—C. R. Cochrane's "AN YOUNG WIDOW." Evgs. 8.20. Mats. Wed. and Sat., 2.30.  
**LYCEUM.**—Pantomime, "CINDERELLA." Twice Daily, 2 and 7. Popular prices. Ger. 7617.  
**LYRIC.**—DORIS FAYNE in "ROXANA." Nightly, at 8. Mats. Mon., Wed. and Sat., at 2.15.  
**LYRIC OPERA HOUSE.**—HAMMERSMITH. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8. "MADE BELIEVE." By A. Hilde.  
**MASKELYNE'S THEATRE OF MYSTERY.** 3 and 8. Under Programme. 6s. to 1s. Mat. 1545.  
**NEW.**—To-day, at 2. PETER PAN, by J. M. Barrie. Daily, at 2. Thurs. and Sat. Evgs., at 7 (over at 10.10).

**OXFORD.**—"IN THE NIGHT WATCH." Evgs. 8.15. Mats. Mon., Wed., Sat., 2.30. Madge Tildersdale.  
**PILGRIM HOUSE.** At 2.30 and 8. "THE NAUGHTY WIFE." Charles Hartney, Gladys Cooper. Mats. Th., 8.20.  
**PRINCES.**—(Gerard 3400). "JOLLY JACK TAR." Evgs. 8.15. Mats. Mon., Wed., Sat., 2.15.  
**QUEENs.**—"THE LUCK OF THE NAVY." Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8. See the Sensational Submarine Scene.  
**ROYALTY.**—Nightly, 8.15. "THE TITLES." Reappearance of Mats. Thurs. and Sat., 2.30. Aubrey Smith, Eva Moore.  
**ST. JAMES.**—(Gerard 4110). "EYES OF YOUTH." Nightly, 8.15. Mats. Weds., Sat., 2.30.  
**ST. MARTINs.**—At 8. "THE OFFICERS' MESS." A Musical Farcio. Matins. Wed., Th., Sat., 2.30.  
**SAVOY.** (Ger. 3366).—Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8.15. Gilbert Miller presents "NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH."  
**SCALA.**—MATHESON LANG in "THE PURPLE MASK." Evgs. 8. Mats. Mon., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.  
**SHAFTESBURY.**—YES, UNCLE! (2nd Year). Evgs. 8. Matins. Wed. and Sat., 2.  
**STRAND.**—Arthur Bourchier in "SCANDAL." Evgs. 8. Mats. Thurs. and Sat., 2.30.  
**VAUDEVILLE.**—At 8. Nelson Keys in "BUZZ BUZZ." Matins. Thurs. and Sat., 2.30.  
**VICTORIA PALACE.**—Matins, Daily, at 2. "WHERE THE RAINBOW ENDS." Prices, 1s. to 7s. 6d.  
**WYNDHAM.**—Evenings, 8.15. "THE LAW DIVINE." A Comedy by H. V. Esmond. Mats. Tues., Wed., Sat., 2.30.  
**ALHAMBRA.**—Evgs. 8. Mats. Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.15. "The Ring Boys on Broadway." Geo. Robey, Violet Loraine.  
**COLISEUM.** (Ger. 7541).—2.30 and 7.45. Serge Diaghilev. Ballet. Symphonie Hicke and Ellaline Terriss.  
**HIPPODROME.** London. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.15. 2nd Edition of "Box of Tricks." Harry Tate, etc. Ger. 69.  
**AMERICA.**—"Elsie Janis, Billie Merson, Owen Nares." PALADINO. 2.30, 6 and 8.45. Willie Bard, Ernie Lodgins and Co. Ellis Shiple, Maudie Scott, etc.  
**SUNDERLAND OF THE GERMAN FLEET.**—Queen's Hall. Mats. Tues. and Fri., 7.30. Evgs. 8.  
**NEW GALLERY.**—Kinema. "Polly of the Circus." 8.40, 7, 9.30. Jack Pickford in Comedy, etc.



## COMPETING FOR "DAILY MIRROR" PRIZES.



For two years a clerk in Ministry of Labour.



Working at the Church Army Hostel in Buckingham Palace-road, London.



Cashier in office of a bank at Colwyn Bay for two years.



With a good record of service in important Government office.



Of Q.M.A.A.C. Cook for fourteen months at a Salisbury Plain camp.



Doing good work for wounded in war hospital.



**PRISONERS' WELCOME HOME.**—The vicar and congregation of All Saints' Church, Forest Gate, London, gave a welcome home to repatriated prisoners of war belonging to the parish. Captain Rugg, with whom the vicar is shaking hands, was captured by pirate ship Wolf and was mourned as dead for twelve months.

You have only 6  
days left for buying  
National  
War Bonds

DO not delay. The shrewdest and most far-seeing investors—the great Firms and Companies, the men with command of millions—are not hesitating. They are acting. You must act too, or you will be too late. Go to the Bank or Money Order Post Office and buy the biggest Bond you can—quickly.



ENGLAND MUST WAKE UP.

MILLWALL CUT IT FINE.

Crystal Palace.

**FULHAM BEAT ARSENAL**

Cottage.

Fulham played splendid football on a muddy pitch at Craven Cottage, beating the Arsenal by three goals to one. The result was something of a surprise after their first play, for the Arsenal, led by their star player, Billy Smith, severely taxed the Fulham defence in the opening stages, Smith saving quite a number of difficult shots.

Fulham opened the scoring, however, Hudson receiving the ball near the halfway line and obtaining a brilliant point. Billy Smith scored for the Arsenal just before the interval. The Bristol McIntyre gave Fulham the lead after Williamson had saved a fast shot from Hudson.

Most of the third goal early in the second half, and Fulham, although frequently hard pressed, retained their lead.

### DRAMATIC FINISH TO MILLWALL'S MATCH.

On Saturday they visited Oldham and played a glorious football, won by 3 to 0. Gaulth, who has scored more goals than any forward in England this season, scored twice. It is pleasing to see the junior division clubs of pre-war days gallantly holding their own with the great professional sides. The smaller teams, they are winning their place in the sun. Stockport County is a case in point. On Saturday they beat United. The club, says Rodgers they have a splendid forward line, a fine knowledge of the whereabouts of goal, and he scored 10 goals in 10 points. I am told, too, that their goalkeeper, Ollerenshaw, is a first-class shot, the best. Only four clubs had fewer goals scored against them in the Lancashire Section.

LANCASHIRE SECTION.	MIDLAND SECTION.	LONDON COMBINATION.
1. 1845	1. 1845	1. 1845
2. 1846	2. 1846	2. 1846
3. 1847	3. 1847	3. 1847
4. 1848	4. 1848	4. 1848
5. 1849	5. 1849	5. 1849
6. 1850	6. 1850	6. 1850
7. 1851	7. 1851	7. 1851
8. 1852	8. 1852	8. 1852
9. 1853	9. 1853	9. 1853
10. 1854	10. 1854	10. 1854
11. 1855	11. 1855	11. 1855
12. 1856	12. 1856	12. 1856
13. 1857	13. 1857	13. 1857
14. 1858	14. 1858	14. 1858
15. 1859	15. 1859	15. 1859
16. 1860	16. 1860	16. 1860
17. 1861	17. 1861	17. 1861
18. 1862	18. 1862	18. 1862
19. 1863	19. 1863	19. 1863
20. 1864	20. 1864	20. 1864
21. 1865	21. 1865	21. 1865
22. 1866	22. 1866	22. 1866
23. 1867	23. 1867	23. 1867
24. 1868	24. 1868	24. 1868
25. 1869	25. 1869	25. 1869
26. 1870	26. 1870	26. 1870
27. 1871	27. 1871	27. 1871
28. 1872	28. 1872	28. 1872
29. 1873	29. 1873	29. 1873
30. 1874	30. 1874	30. 1874
31. 1875	31. 1875	31. 1875
32. 1876	32. 1876	32. 1876
33. 1877	33. 1877	33. 1877
34. 1878	34. 1878	34. 1878
35. 1879	35. 1879	35. 1879
36. 1880	36. 1880	36. 1880
37. 1881	37. 1881	37. 1881
38. 1882	38. 1882	38. 1882
39. 1883	39. 1883	39. 1883
40. 1884	40. 1884	40. 1884
41. 1885	41. 1885	41. 1885
42. 1886	42. 1886	42. 1886
43. 1887	43. 1887	43. 1887
44. 1888	44. 1888	44. 1888
45. 1889	45. 1889	45. 1889
46. 1890	46. 1890	46. 1890
47. 1891	47. 1891	47. 1891
48. 1892	48. 1892	48. 1892
49. 1893	49. 1893	49. 1893
50. 1894	50. 1894	50. 1894
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82. 1926	82. 1926	82. 1926
83. 1927	83. 1927	83. 1927

[illegible]

Orkney A.....	18	3	3	12	25	56	8	Grimsby Town B.....	20	4	3	12	50	47	13	5; Clyde 1; 1st Division 3; 2nd Division 1
Burnley .....	18	3	2	13	25	56	8	Barnsley .....	20	5	3	12	26	56	13	(h) 1; Falkirk 2, Hamilton (h) 1; Ayr 1
Blackburn B.....	21	2	3	16	17	54	7	Rotherham C.....	21	1	4	16	12	42	6	United 3; Partick Thistle (h) 1

[illegible]

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Missed Penalty by Brentford Costs the Leaders a Point. Birmingham Decisively Beaten at Home by 7 Goals to 0.

their biggest gate of the season, some 17,000 being

The play maintained a high standard all throughout, and Chelsea were just a trifle fortunate to draw, for Henden failed to beat Hughes with a penalty. A goal that occurred in the first half-hour was the only one for Beidge had fisted the ball out of the goal mouth when a score looked certain.

On the run of the play Brentford were a shade out of luck, but they were not out of luck at all when Chelsea were frequently pulled up for offside. Cock's goal, headed through after half an hour, was quite a good effort and some compensation to the "Bees" for the penalty failure.

The forwards on both sides were good, Henden in particular sending in some fine honours, and it was fortunate for Brentford that Rhodes and Bullock were in form, for Chelsea had a great right wing in the person of Ford.

Ford scored midway through the second half. The Brentford half backs were good alike in defence and attack, and the Chelsea defence was not so good as the Chelsea being very prominent. J. F. W.

The play proved far too one-sided to be interesting to the spectators. Nottingham County were out of the start, and in the first half-hour Thorpe kicked two goals for them and Cantrell a third.

After this Morgan missed a penalty for Birmingham, but the Nottingham County players for Nottingham were not out of the start.

In the second half Notts County kept up the pressure, and were just as brilliant as before. The play was very good, and the seventh penalty was obtained by Cantrell.

**NOTTINGHAM FOREST CHECKED.**

The play in the match between Nottingham Forest and Holford was a very interesting one. Nottingham were so much in favour of the Forest that the leaders of the competition looked like adding to their long list of victories.

In the closing stages, however, Leicester Forest played up in fine spirited style, and with only twelve minutes to go drew level.

The play was put on by Holford and the equalizing goal by Davis.

## AMALGAMATION OR NOT

## WEST HAM'S ATTACK.

the Spains Defeat.

In the first half a miskick by Clay, who, but for this blunder, played a good game at right back for the first time, cost the team a goal. The referee gave the 'Hammers' right wing, Kirsopp gave Dodd a fine pass, and the latter beat Jacques with a fast shot.

Webster was frequently tested in the West Ham goal, but the 'Spurs' forwards overid the prize goal, and many good chances were missed. The West Ham defence, and particularly the play of Tirrell at left back, was very sound, and Lieutenant Campbell at centre half was always too good for Lieutenant

Clapton Orient sustained their nineteenth defeat

Play was more even in the second half when Smith added a strongly disputed goal, the Orient claiming that the ball had gone over the line when taken down the left wing.

### Oldham Athletic Visited and Conquered by

### 3 Goals to Nothing.

The presence of the Everton team attracted the biggest crowd seen on Old Oldham ground this season. Both clubs were strongly represented.

Though the ground was soft, Everton played with great dash and scored their seventeenth victory. During the first half their combination was excellent, and before the interval goals were kicked for them by Gault and Donnicchie. After the change of ends Oldham played much better than before.

Gault added a third point for Everton, who then monopolized the game until the last few minutes, when Oldham, with an open goal, missed a splendid chance.

**A Knock-out.**—In the third round of a twenty rounds' bout at the Ring on Saturday night Frank Moody, of

**Famous Golfer Demobilised.**—George Duncan, the golf professional, was discharged from the Army on Saturday. With Billy Wells, the heavy-weight boxing champion, he watched Fulham play the Arsenal.

**Farrell and Doyle Matched.**—Willie Farrell, of Southwark, and Kid Doyle, Newcastle, signed articles at the Blackfriars Ring on Saturday to box twenty rounds on Monday afternoon, January 20.

secretary, Mr. C. Olway, Atholl, Sutton Court-road, Sutton,  
Surrey.

**To-day's Boxing.**—The bantam-weight champion, Tommy Noble, meets Joe Bassett, who claims to be the best bantam in Wales, in a twenty-round contest at the Victoria Grounds, Cardiff. At the feather weight Joe Attwood (Canada) and Kid Plested (Birmingham) indulge in a similar contest. There will be a big tournament at the Queen's Hall, Cardiff, at night.

**Cross-Country Runs.**—Lieutenant W. V. Heale, who was recently was a prisoner in the Grandenz Camp, was at the Thames Hare and Hounds run at Roehampton on Saturday, when the Rev. S. L. Sarel, rector of Rebdal Green, was first in the two mile race home. B. D. Frier took second place. The "Hermies" run. He was recently a prisoner of war in Castel Camp. J. F. Lintell won the fast pack's race home.



# Daily Mirror

Monday, January 13, 1919.

BRITISH PEACEMAKERS' DEPARTURE FOR PARIS.

## WATCH AND BONDS FOR V.C.



Private Alfred Wood, V.C., presented with a gold watch and War Bonds to value of £185 by Councillor Hallam on behalf of his neighbours at Hazel-grove, Stockport.



**BAR TO D.S.O.**—Lieut.-Col. D. G. Johnson, V.C., D.S.O., M.C., South Wales Borderers, who has been awarded a bar to his Distinguished Service Order.



**BAR TO D.S.O.**—Maj. A. T. Paterson, D.S.O., Canadian Mounted Infantry, who has been awarded a bar to his Distinguished Service Order.



Sir Satyendra P. Sinha and the Maharajah of Bikanir.



Mr. Lloyd George with his daughter at Folkestone.



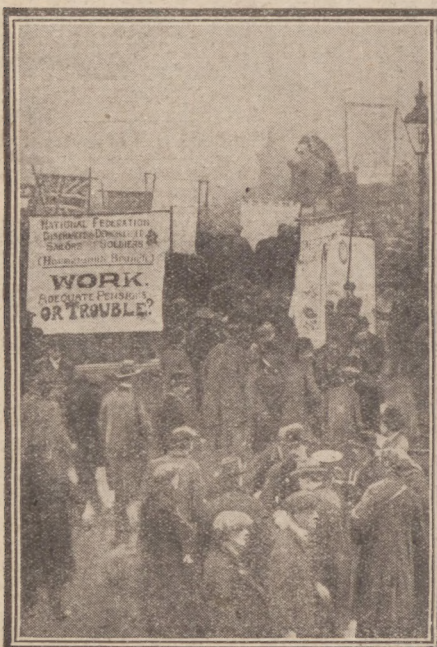
The Prime Minister boarding the steamer in which a large Peace Conference party crossed the Channel.



General Botha and Sir Robert Borden.



General Wilson waiting to embark for France.



**SILVER BADGE DEMAND.**—Demonstration in Trafalgar-square, London, by the National Federation of Discharged Sailors and Soldiers. The men demand a speeding up of arrangements for their employment or support.

The majority of British representatives for the Peace Conference are now in Paris. Most of them travelled by train from Charing Cross, but the Premier motored to Folkestone from London and Mr. Bonar Law elected to make the journey by aeroplane, starting his flight at Hendon.